THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

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Poetry.

WRITTEN FOR THE PRESS.

"I've Just Burned a Little Letter."

BY LEON.

I've just burned a little letter;
Small and neat, small and neat,
Was the hand which traced its pages—
Snowy white, snowy white;
And its words were sweet and precious,
Soft and low, soft and low,
Whispering of happy hours,
Long ago, long ago.

Once my heart would madly vibrate,
When I read, when I read,
This sweet missive of remembrance,
Bright but dead, bright but dead;
But, alas! its magic power
Fled away, fled away,
And—but why I've burned the letter,
I'll not say, I'll not say.

SALEM, N. C.

Literary Department.

The Midnight Assassin.

BY GIACOMO S. CAMPANA.

When I was much younger than I am now, I saw no inconsiderable portion of Europe with a knapsack on my shoulders. France, particularly, I traversed, in its length and breadth, on foot. It is the only mode of travelling that was ever satisfactory to me. Above all things, I like to be free, untrammeled, independent; and travelling with a knapsack is the only way in which I could secure these requisites, in anything like perfection.

The knapsack, to be sure, must not be too large or too heavy; and to keep it from becoming so, it is indispensably necessary to send the weighty articles ahead, establishing certain *depots* or headquarters along the route, and putting upon your back only a few changes of linen, for present use.

But I am neither writing a eulogy on pedestrianism nor a hand-book for the practice of it. Enough of this, therefore.

"Once upon a time," in the early fall season, just as the vineyards were beginning to blush with the ripening of the grapes, I was trudging along a solitary mountain path leading from the neighborhood of Lons-le-Saulner to the village of St. Amour, in the Department of Jura.—It was a wildly picturesque and romantic region. My way, for the most part, lay along a beautiful stream, a tributary of the Ain; and the attractions of the scenery had given me so many excuses for loitering that it was becoming every moment more and more evident that it would be impossible for me to reach St. Amour that night.

As the sun left me, I was descending into a much more level country, but still a wild and uncultivated one, affording no sign of human habitation. The twilight passed away, the shades of night descended, and the stars came out, one by one, and looked as though they were winking and blinking at me, in mockery of my vain attempt to find a place of shelter. For more than an hour I groped along the uncertain path, inwardly berating myself for the lazy, loitering, lounging disposition which had led me into such an eminently disagreeable scrape.

At last, I sat down upon a wayside boulder, and resting my chin upon the palm of my right hand, I began to reflect seriously upon what was the best course for me to pursue. I felt that I might walk on half the night without finding a shelter, and I was therefore not long in coming to a conclusion that I could not do a better thing than to take the boulder for a bolster, the knapsack for a pillow, and all out-of-doors in general for a bed to lie upon—at least that evening.

While making the very few arrangements necessary for the disposal of my person in this eminently primitive and unnecessarily airy bed-chamber, my ears were saluted by the welcome sound of the barking of a dog. Hastily picking up my pillow and the rest of my bed furniture (bolster excepted) in one hand, I started off in the direction of the noise, "travelling by the bark," as the backwoodsmen do, when they distinguish the north from the south side of the trees by the moss growing upon them.

The bark did not last long enough to be of much use to me, in and of itself, but it led me to make an important discovery, namely a light shining in the same direction, which had previously been concealed by a patch of swampy ground covered with a growth of stunted trees and briers.

This light I followed up steadily until it led me to a small stone house, standing in solitary bleakness upon the desolate-looking moor. The light proceeded from a lamp or candle shining through an uncurtained and unshuttered window, on the ground floor.

As I approached the door, I heard the bark again, and this time the dog accompanied it. It was a villainous-looking cur, and it snarled and snapped about my heels till called off by a hardly less villainous looking man. He was a tall, dark-browed peasant, with a sour, forbidding look, as I could see by the increased light when the door was thrown fully open.

"Good evening," said I. "Will you be kind enough to tell me how far it is to St. Amour?"

"About two leagues," said the man gruffly, and with a *patois* that rendered every word he spoke a seperate enigma.

As far as my capabilities were concerned the two leagues might just as well have been two hundred.

"Is there any public house between this place and St. Amour?" asked I.

"There is no house of any kind," replied the enigmatical peasant.

"In that case, my friend, you will have to supply me with a lodging for the night. I couldn't travel another league if every foot of the way was strewed with gold Napoleons.

It is a fact which I have often observed, but which I will not now undertake to explain, that those who murder their mother tongue in the most hideous manner, making themselves nearly unintelligible to those who speak it in its purity, are nevertheless able, most generally, to understand what is said by the latter tolerably well—much better than the said pure speakers are able to comprehend them.

Of this phenomenon I had an example in this instant. The dark-faced peasant appeared to understand my French (which was Parisian as far as it was anything) very well while at least half the words of his I had to guess at.

After my broad hint about the lodging, the man eyed me attentively, from head to foot, and then told me that I might come in if I liked, but I would find his accommodatins of the poorest quality. Of that I felt persuaded already, but I had not the slightest idea of refusing his invitation, and lest he might take a notion to repent of it, I shot through the door with all possible expedition.

Inside was a tall, dark-browed woman, built very much after the same pattern as the man, and evidently his wife. Both of them looked to be over sixty years of age. The woman nodded without saying a word, and then pointed to a rickety old chair, in which I was glad enough to seat myself.

The house and furniture were much like those of French peasants generally; but the sour-looking, taciturn occupants of the place were as unlike the jolly, good-natured, talkative rustics I had been in the habit of seeing in my travels, as could well be imagined. Hoping that their reserve would wear off, I rattled away upon all sorts of topics, and did my best to arouse their curiosity—an undertaking in which I had never yet failed in the cot of a French peasant—but all in vain.

The longer I stayed the worse I was satisfied with the place and the people, and I began to have serious doubts whether it would not have been better to have trusted myself to the tender mercies of the open heath. It would have been unpleasant enough to have been cooped up anywhere with two such hang-dog looking mortals; but on this wild, solitary spot, many miles away from any human habitation, the unpleasantness might well be excused for degenerating into absolute anxiety.

It turned out, however, that the supper which they set before me was by no means a bad one, and its discussion had a decided tendency to raise my spirits, though I felt several times a vague disposition to ask myself the question whether the supper, under the circumstances, was not rather too good to be altogether an honest one.

When one's gastric apparatus is highly strung by exercise, a really good meal has a wonderfully fortifying effect. I found it so in this instance. My misgivings disappeared, one by one, and by the time I was ready for bed I was ready to laugh to scorn all my foolish suspicions, as mere baseless nonentities, engendered by irritated corns, aching legs, and an empty stomach.

I was shown up a dilapidated staircase into a bedroom over that in which I had supped. It contained two beds, one of which was already occupied, apparently by a traveler who had preceded me. The beds were placed with their heads touching each other, near the wall farthest from the door. With this unexpected room-mate I would willingly have dispensed, but there was no help for it, so I wisely determined to think no more about him and go to sleep as soon as possible.

But resolutions of this sort are sometimes not quite so easily kept as made. Weary as I was, I found it impossible to put such a tether upon my thoughts as would serve to keep them in decent subjection to my will. They would wander away, like unruly children, running into all sorts of out-of-the-way nooks and corners, in spite of all my exertions to prevent them. By and by I began to grow nervous, to a ridiculous extent, and to be annoyed by the most trifling noises, so that even the breathing of my somnolent companion was a torment to me.

While lying in this condition, I heard a noise at the door of the cottage, which was soon afterwards opened, giving admission to several persons—men, doubtless—the noise of whose shoes were distinctly audible. Presently too I heard their voices, though in suppressed tones, and soon afterwards I could see a light streaming through the many cracks and crevices of the floor; for they were in the same room where we had supped, directly below.

This incident brought back all my distrust, and in a magnified form. Who were these men, visiting this lonely cottage at such an unusual hour? That they came for any good purpose, was altogether unlikely.

My room-mate still slept soundly.—Should I wake him? Perhaps he was an accomplice of the people below. Perhaps he was put there on purpose that I might waken him. I would let him alone.

The half-whispered conversation still went on below, and with increasing animation. I could no longer refrain from listening to it. I arose from my bed, and lying upon the floor, on one side, placed my ear directly over one of the holes. In this position I could hear much of what was said, and by taking time to think over the words I could very generally make out their meaning.

I soon found that there was an animated discussion going on among them, but it was some time before I could form any distinct idea of what it was. By degrees, however, enough of the truth unfolded itself to make me feel very decidedly uncomfortable. Clothed in a *patois* so exceedingly uncouth, many of the ideas expressed must necessarily slip by me; but still, as I have stated, I managed to make out the most of it, and what I did get hold of I felt very sure of having secured right end foremost.

The majority of the speakers seemed to be on one side, and the old woman, with one of the men on the other. What the question was I was left to infer from such expressions, as I could make out, some being in an entire and others in a fragmentary condition. Among them were the following:

"Rich? to be sure he's rich, or well off, at any rate, if he does travel on foot."

"Well, I don't dispute it." (This was the woman.) "I noticed his gold watch, and I am very certain it could not be bought for a thousand francs. He has a ring too on his finger that I'm almost sure is a diamond; for I know about such things better than any of you. But still I go for the little one, as I have told you."

"But haven't I told you over and over—"

"Well, well, well, I see you all will have it your own way; but still I must say that if either of them is to have his throat cut, the little one will do best; and I'll tell you another reason why I think—"

With my teeth chattering and my hair actually bristling with horror, I rose and stole softly to the bedside of my companion, to see whether he or I was the "big one" thus coolly doomed to destruction.

The room was quite dark, but there was nevertheless light enough to verify the fact, the fatal fact, that my companion in the other bed was decidedly below the middle size, while I towered up to the unfortunate longitude of six feet in my stockings, with a proportionate degree of latitude. I had expected nothing better, it is true, for, in a casual comparison of this sort, I knew that it would be altogether unreasonable for me to aspire to the hope of turning out to be a "little one," yet it was with a more tottering step, and a still further sinking of the heart, that I resumed my post of observation.

Feeling a desire to see as well as hear, I searched out a still larger hole, and put my eye to it. I found that I could get a view of the greater part of the room below, and hear at the same time, nearly as well as before.

Besidess the old people, there were now five or six young men, stout, strong, stalwart, strapping fellows, all debating the question whether the "big one" or the "little one" should have his throat cut. While looking at them, my attention was attracted by a harsh, grating sound, in one corner. Ugh! it was one of the tall young men whetting one of the most undeniably murderous-looking knives my eyes had ever rested upon. Even when lying quietly in a knife box such an implement has a "pokerish" look; but just imagine it undergoing the process of sharpening preparatory to making acquaintance with your own jugulars and carotids—I tell you what, now, it is not a thing to joke about at all, as all Human nature could stand, no more I jumped up, and, hastily as I possibly could, without making a noise, I slipped on my nether garments, took the rest of my effects in my hand, and went to the window, determined to make a jump for it.

Just as I was beginning cautiously to open the window, my proceedings were suddenly brought to a stand still by a glimpse of a tall young man, standing like a sentinel directly beneath the place where I was.

Still determined to get out if possible, I crossed to the window on the opposite side, which was in front of the house. But escape in that quarter was equally less practicable, for the door was open, and some one of the people on the inside was every now and then coming to the threshold, if not quite out of doors.

Like a hunted beast I knew not which way to turn; but at all events, escape, for the present at least, impracticable, I returned to the hole in the floor. The very tallest, and the ugliest, too, of the whole batch, was taking off his *sabots*—his wooden shoes—with one hand, while he held that horrible knife in the other. After the shoes were removed, he felt the edge of the knife, and with diabolical complacency exclaimed:

"I'll cut his throat with that, and do it so slick that he'll never know it!"

If you had been in my place, dear reader, I dare say you would have acted very bravely, and I dare say you will feel a great deal of contempt for me because I was not more courageous; but I must "tell the truth and shame the devil," though I am sorely afraid that it will look more like shaming myself than Satan.

The simple truth is, that I was just about as thoroughly scared as any one could well be, so much so that my knees actually smote together as I staggered off to my bed. It was that long-bladed, sharp-pointed, buckhorn-handled, *pokerish*-looking knife that did the business. I have always had a mortal antipathy to cold steel. "Villanous saltpetre," and its compounds, are nothing to it. I bore it all tolerably well, till I saw that murderous man-sticker, and fancied that I felt it grating against one of my ribs—then I "caved in," and acknowledged myself a scared man.

I was not so abjectly frightened, however, as not to take the necessary steps for defending myself, nor was I at all doubtful about my ability to make a creditable resistance. I had a brace of loaded pistols and a dirk, beneath my pillow. Placing the dagger where I could readily seize it, I cocked the pistols, and held one in each hand, just underneath the bedclothes. In this position I waited the result with such calmness as I could command.

I was not kept long in suspense. Less than five minutes had elapsed, when the tread of a naked foot, but nevertheless a heavy one, resounded upon the stairs. The room door was fastened by a wooden bolt, tolerably stout. Would the midnight assassin break it open?

He did not. When he found that it was fastened, he fumbled about it for some time, with some sort of an instrument, trying, I suppose, to push the bolt back. After a pretty long trial, during which my feelings were certainly not of a very enviable character, he became satisfied, apparently, of the futility of the attempt, and gave it up.

After the dull sound of the retreating footsteps had died away, a profound silence reigned throughout the place. What was to come next? The murderous wretch assuredly would not forego his horrid purpose because of such a trifling obstacle as a wooden bolt. What, then, was he preparing to do?

There are few situations more trying, even to the strongest nerves, than one like this; a terrible danger hanging over your head, while all efforts to avert its fall are denied you. The compulsory inaction, in such cases, is harder to bear than anything else.

At last, the noiseless, motionless suspense became so intolerable, that I resolved to waken my companion, at all hazards. I had already one leg out of the bed, when a sudden interruption of the oppressive silence attracted my attention. It was a noise outside, but of what nature I could not for some time determine.

While I sat with my eyes and ears both intent upon catching something from the quarter whence the sound appeared to proceed, I saw a light shining from without upon the window opposite my bed, and presently a human hand, with that terrible knife in it, was protruded from behind a curtain which hung before the window.

I knew there was a broken pane of glass behind the curtain. The curtain itself was fastened at each of the four corners, by bits of tape, to nails driven in the wall. There was something almost unearthly in the look of that bony hand, brandishing the long, glittering knife, and no visible body connected with it.

With just light enough thrown upon it to direct its motions, the armless hand plied the knife until the two lower tapes were cut; it then proceeded to turn the button, and carefully and noiselessly to open the sash, which was fixed upon hinges. Now the whole arm made its appearance, then the right shoulder, then the head, and finally the entire raw-boned, long-limbed body.

Though tall and spare, the intruder was very muscular, and perhaps my superior in strength. My only hope was in my weapons, or rather in my pistols. He carried a small dark lantern, and suffered just light enough to escape to direct him to his object. His first act, after he had fairly entered, was to turn the light first upon my face, and then upon that of my companion. This was done with a great deal of care and caution, and as one of us was sleeping soundly, and the other pretending to do so, his scrutiny, no doubt, terminated in a perfectly satisfactory manner.

With the stealthy step of a prowling tiger, the fellow approached my bedside, with the lantern in one hand and that fearful knife in the other. His gaze was now fastened upon me, and my eyelids were open just enough to enable me to see what he was doing, without his being aware of it.

He paused. Slowly and carefully I disengaged from the bedclothes the muzzle of my right hand pistol, and levelled it at his heart. His next step I was resolved should be his last. His right foot moved forward. I pressed my forefinger upon the trigger, and gradually increased the pressure, so as to make the discharge of the weapon simultaneous with the next forward movement. He moved—but it was to turn upon his heel and walk away towards the bed of my companion.

The "little one" then was to be the victim, after all. Astonishment for an instant almost paralysed me; but then came the thought, can I lie quietly here while that poor fellow is murdered within a few feet of me? Humanity forbid! I should feel like an accomplice in the crime.

Still grasping the pistol, I raised myself quietly with my other arm, and beheld—the young peasant very quietly removing, from a little pen between the two beds, a rabbit!

There were two of them, a "big one" and a "little one," and it was the former, of course, that the "midnight assassin" was after, with the fixed resolution to cut his throat that night, and have him ready for our early breakfast next morning, at all hazards.

Yes, dear reader, there was nobody in danger of midnight assassination but the rabbit. The worthy old couple and their six sons constituted a very respectable family. That unmitigated old scamp Piron quotes that still unmitigateder old scamp Rabelais as saying, "Call me scoundrel, thief, liar, robber, and assassin, if you will, but call me not respectable." But, in spite of the wittiest of Frenchmen, we must assert that our young peasant was much too respectable to be the assassin of anything more bipedal than a rabbit, or at least a chicken.

Poor though they were, these humble people were resolved to do the best they could for "the stranger within their gates," who, they argued was "rich, or at least well off," (a mistake, by the way,) and therefore accustomed to good living. The more frugal mother, and one of the sons, contended that the little rabbit would do, but the majority voted for the "big one," and honest Jean Louis whetted his knife, put off his *sabots*, and declared that it should bleed that night.

I may here mention that I heard some one of them say: *"V'la qui est fini—nous allons manger le gros lapin!"* But I had often heard the word *lapin* used as about synonymous with our slang term *"cove;"* and *manger* is daily employed to convey the idea of putting an end to a thing, in any fashion.

I have merely to add that as it was considered an important point not to disturb the stranger, when Jean Louis found the door bolted, and was unable to open it, he procured a ladder and got in at the window, taking the knife along with him merely for the purpose of cutting the tapes of the window-curtain, and retaining it in his hand afterwards. He was so busily engaged that he saw nothing of my movement with the pistol.

I never made any allusion to my blunder, and to this day worthy Jean Louis has no idea that he was ever so near being food for gunpowder. My room-mate, who was a distant relative, and from a distant part of the country, too, was not disturbed, and, the sight of the rabbit having dissipated all my misgivings, I was soon at ease in the arms of Morpheus.

In the morning, of course, all became clear to me. I found that the presence of the young man under the window, where I supposed he had been placed as a sort of sentinel, was altogether accidental. The unusual soberness and taciturnity of the old people was also easily accounted for. They had, only the day before, buried a beloved child—a lovely little girl—the hope and joy of their declining years. This did not, however, prevent them from giving me a very good breakfast, nor did it prevent me from giving them a practical illustration of my revised version of the ambiguous phrase—*manger de lapin*, (to eat the rabbit.)

THE NORTHERN CONGRESS — THE MASON-SLIDELL AFFAIR—SPEECH OF MR. VALLANDIGHAM OF OHIO.

We get from our Northern advices some interesting news of the Congress at Washington. The debate on the war, which had occupied the body since its re-assembling, had turned on the Mason-Slidell affair, which had been brought up by the President communicating to Congress the official papers in the matter. Pending Affairs, Mr. Vallandigham, of Ohio, made a forcible and stirring speech, of which we give a summary:

Mr. Vallandigham said: I avail myself, sir, of this the earliest opportunity offered to express my utter and strong condemnation, as one of the representatives of the people, of the act of the administration in surrendering up Messrs. Mason and Slidell to the British Government. For six weeks, they were held in close custody as traitors of the United States, by order of the Secretary of State, and with the approval and applause of the press, of the public men, of the Navy Department, of this House, and of the people of the United States, with a full knowledge of the manner and all the circumstances of their capture; and yet, in six days after the imperious and peremptory demand of Great Britain, they were abjectly surrendered upon the mere rumour even of the approach of a hostile fleet, and thus, for the first time in our national history, have we strutted insolently into a quarrel without right, and then basely crept out of it without honor; and thus for the first time has the American eagle been made to cower before the British lion.

Sir, a vassal, or fettered and terror-stricken press, or servile and sycophantic politician, in this House or out of it, may applaud the act, and fawn and flatter, and lick the hand which has smitten down our honor into the dust. But the people, now or hereafter, will demand a terrible reckoning for this most unmanly surrender.—But I do not trust myself to speak of it now as I propose some day to speak. I rose only to put on record my emphatic protest against it, and to express my deep conviction that the very war which the other day might have been avoided by combined wisdom and firmness is now inevitable.

Sir, the surrender may be no fault of the Secretary of State, but, he has sown, I fear, the dragon's teeth by this, his fatal dispatch, and armed war will spring from it. In the name of God, sir, what does England want with Mason and Slidell? It was a surrender of the claim of the right to seize them on board her ships, under her flag, that she demanded, and yet this is the very thing that Mr. Seward pertinaciously refuses, and he only condemns Captain Wilks because he did not enforce this asserted right with greater severity against the offending neutral ship. Why, sir upon the [illegible] this dispatch, if a merchant vessel, as at first intended, had been employed to carry these men out from Fort Warren to England she might to day have been arrested on the high seas and they dragged from her deck, provided only she were forthwith brought back to the port of Boston for confiscation.

But more than this, England needs, I do not say wants, a war, but she must and will have it, and this administration has acted from the beginning as if it was their purpose to oblige her in it to the utmost.—Look into your diplomatic correspondence. Look at your stone fleet. But let that pass. Who, I ask, among all the millions of this country, or even in this House or Senate, or the Administration itself, in the midst of the dead calm of stolid security which seems now to rest over all, has reflected for a moment upon the significancy of the events of the passing hour?

A British man-of-war bears to the shores of England, there to be received in triumph and with shouts of exultation as martyrs and heroes, and with the gustos of the people of England, and as the proteges of their ministers, the very men who, but for the rash act of Capt. Wilkes and the still more rash endorsement of the administration and the country, would six weeks ago have been quietly landed from a private ship in quiet security as rebels and refuges. All Europe echoes now with their names. All Europe will rise up to do them honor, and yet you surrendered them, did you, to escape the recognition by England of the Confederate States, and your Secretary of State, with christian resignation or stoic philosophy, calmly rejoices that the effectual check upon, and waning proportions of, the insurrection, as well as the comparative unimportance of the persons concerned, happily enables the administration, after six weeks of experiment, to cheerfully liberate them, and thus to remove the terterimi causi belli.

Sir, give me leave to say that the moment they (Mason and Slidell) stepped upon the deck of a British man-of-war, your prisoners of State, whom the other day you would have consigned to felon's cells, became indeed the envoys and ambassadors of a recognised independent State; and I predict here to-day, in spite of this deep national humiliation, or rather perhaps because of it, and in spite, too, of the surrender, without protest, of the Monroe doctrine, for forty years the cherished and proud policy of this Government, in less than three months you will be at war with Great Britain, or else, in the meantime, will have basely submitted to the recognition of the Confederate States and the breaking up of the blockade; and if at war then with hearts unstrung and hands unnerved by this very surrender.

Courage! courage! courage! sir, is the best and first of peace-makers. I know well, of course, sir, that, like all other similar predictions for some years past, in regard to our public affairs, you will treat this one also with scoffing and incredibility; but, nevertheless, I put it on record here to-day. "The prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the simple pass on and are punished."

THE ENEMY AT BILOXI.

We are indebted to Mr. Pradat, of Biloxi, for the following statement of what occurred at Biloxi, on the approach of the enemy's vessels and troops before that place:

About 11 o'clock, 31st December, three ships of war entered the pass. Two officers landed under a flag of truce and United States flag, viz: Gen. Poelps and Capt. Smith. They demanded a surrender of the town from the Mayor, James Fearll. We asked two days for consideration. They replied that they would give an hour, and, if we did not surrender, the town would be shelled at the expiration of one hour. Forty or fifty marines landed and took possession of two guns, which they took on board the steamer Lewis; they captured one schooner, Capt. Spader, loaded with lumber. They said they would take possession of all the adjacent waters and all craft on them. Gen. Butler, Capt. Smith stated, was on Ship Island with a large force, and expected to land immediately. Three ships crowded with soldiers were in front of the town when Phelps and Smith landed, in position to shell the town if it was not surrendered. They said they would protect Union men and their property, and they hoped they would make us all Union men.

N. O. Delta.

PEOPLE'S PRESS.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 24, 1862.

THE BURNSIDE FLEET—It turns out that the destination of the Burnside Expedition was the coast of North Carolina,—there is no doubt the fleet is in Pamlico Sound. A despatch received by the authorities in Raleigh on Tuesday evening states that 125 of the Yankee vessels were in Pamlico Sound, with 25,000 men.

The Raleigh Register says:

"This information was conveyed by a Pilot who escaped from them. The object of the enemy is to attack Newbern, Washington and Roanoke Island. Having captured the Island they will have full sweep at the counties on Albemarle Sound, and the towns of Edenton and Plymouth. It may be also the design of the enemy to go up Chowan river to the Blackwater river and take the seaboard and Roanoke Railroad. Having possessed themselves of that they may take the bridge at Weldon, besides moving down on Portsmouth and Norfolk"

The rumor that the fleet at Port Royal, S. C., had left those waters to co-operate with the Burnside fleet, is contradicted.

It is surmised the first attack will be Roanoke Island, and the main object of the expedition to get in the rear of Norfolk.—Roanoke Island, together with the North-eastern counties of this State, says the Raleigh Standard, have been transferred to the military department of Gen. Huger, the accomplished Commander at Norfolk. The immediate command of Roanoke Island and parts adjacent, has been conferred upon Gen. H. A. Wise of Virginia, who, we understand, is at his post and is working with great energy to put the Island in a complete state of defence. A strong force is concentrating in that region, and we trust everything will be in readiness before the enemy makes an attack.

There is great excitement in the Eastern part of the State, and a *draft* has been resorted to East of Raleigh, including Wake County.

Col. Lee is in command at Newbern.

Expectations are high at the North relative to the success of the Burnside expedition.

Late intelligence from the Prestonburg engagement confirms the favorable report of the Southern army. Gen. Marshall achieved a brilliant victory.

COTTON SPINNING.—We learn that R. L. Patterson, Esq., proprietor of the Wachovia Steam Mills, in this place, has put his machinery in order, and is now spinning cotton thread. This article is scarce and in much demand in this market, retailing we believe at $1 50 a bunch.

CONFEDERATE TAX.—The Salisbury Watchman says that the collector of Rowan County has made arrangements with the Banks of Salisbury, by which the difficulty of procuring the right kind of funds to pay the Confederate tax will be obviated, and the people allowed to pay in any current money they have.

☞ J. A. Maultsby, Assessor in Columbus county, administered the 'test oath' or oath of allegiance to the Confederate Government, to certain citizens of Columbus, when they gave in their tax list.—This act of Mr. Maultsby has been paraded in the papers, and the gentleman seems to be considerably exercised about the matter.

☞ We learn that several letters have been written to the editor of the Richmond Examiner, demanding the name of the author of the communication signed "Traveler,"—with what success we are not advised.

THE NORTH AND WEST.—No part of the United States is represented to be suffering as much as the Northwestern States. With no outlet for their products except at the expensive one of New York, and with prices greatly reduced, the farmer can scarcely pay for the labor of cultivation.

The cutting off of Southern trade will leave a surplus of 89,000,000 pounds of bacon in that section of country, which will involve a loss of $7,000,000 in the item of bacon alone. Would not be surprised if Western bacon would find its way South, in spite of the blockade!

☞ Nothing new from the army on the Potomac. The troops are generally occupying their Winter quarters, or cabins, and are comparatively comfortable.

WINTER QUARTERS.

A letter in the Hillsborough Recorder, from a member of the 6th (Col. Pender's) regiment of State Troops, dated Camp Fisher, Jan'y 1st, affords us an idea of what winter quarters for our troops are, and shows them to be more comfortable than we could have expected:

"To-day finds us safely housed in our winter quarters, which, as you might well imagine, are a great deal more comfortable than our cloth tents. Our present encampment is situated on a high hill directly west of our old camp, and about a quarter of a mile distant from the same. There is a heavy growth of pine on the north and west sides, which affords us considerable protection from the cold, bleak winds of winter. It is decidedly the nicest encampment I have seen in the brigade. Our cabins are 16½ feet by 17½, that is, the privates', which give ample room for eight. All have very good chimneys. There is only one thing lacking to make them as comfortable as we could wish, that is, a plank floor. But as the larger majority of the officers are living on dirt, we privates can't expect better. All the cabins are built out of pine logs, excepting a few of the officers', who have poplar. The Colonel has a very neat cabin indeed. It has two rooms, with a fire-place in each, and what would render everything doubly agreeable to any one, he is blessed with a privilege which his men are sorely deprived of, that is, he has his wife with him to share all his comforts and pleasures."

☞ The last Sentinel says, "Rev. J. Alspaugh was not a candidate and refused either to canvass or electioneer, but permitted his friends to use his name and vote for him." It is a well known fact that the Rev. J. Alspaugh flooded the County with electioneering Circulars, and we will not venture to assert that he did not "bush it" some! It is very seldom that a person who is not a candidate receives from 500 to 600 votes in this county!

We have received a lengthy communication on this subject, but as it is so plain a case, we think our correspondent will agree with us to dismiss the subject without further comment.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

This body convened on Monday. We learn from the Standard that no business was transacted on the first day for want of a quorum, and the Convention adjourned until 10 o'clock Tuesday.

We agree fully with the correspondent of the Raleigh Standard, that the Convenshould not adjourn *sine die*, until the war is over, for fear that the Legislature might be again convened in *extra* session, a very objectionable body in the present crisis, as is generally admitted.

The Standard's correspondent says:

"As to the Convention, I think it should not adjourn *sine die* until our national troubles are settled. It is an able and patriotic body fully identified with the cause, and by long deliberation better qualified to judge and act correctly, than any new body we might hope to elect."

THE SPIES.—The Richmond Examiner continues to reiterate the charge that Lincoln spies infest the departments of government about Richmond, and prowl the country in quest of information for the Yankee government. It affirms that although the late expedition of Gen. Jackson to Romney had been kept very secret even from the officers of the division, yet when he drove the enemy to Hancock, the Baltimore American was found in their camp giving a detailed account of the movement and plan of attack! The Examiner thinks that paper must have obtained it from some one connected with the war department. Perhaps not. Yet these facts call for vigilance and promptness in ferretting them out.

Standard.

The "Traveller" might find food for his pen, by travelling about Richmond.

U. S. Government Finances.

The papers had for several weeks notices of the financial troubles in the North,—of empty treasury and credit gone. The following arrangements have been made which will keep the wheels of the United States Government moving:—

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—The results of the various conferences held in Washington by representatives from Boards of Trade, Chambers of Commerce, and Banking Institutions among themselves, and the Secretary of the Treasury, may be summed up:

The general views of the Secretary of the Treasury are assented to. The Banks will receive the U. S. Notes freely, and sustain in all proper ways their credit.

From the Northern papers of the 17th, it appears Wall Street condemns the recent financial project concluded in Washington.

POSTMASTER GENERAL'S REPORT.

Mr. Regan, Postmaster General, states the number of Post Offices now in operation in the Confederate States at 8,888. He makes the following estimate of the probably receipts for the year ending June 30th, 1862, as compared with the recipts from all the Post Offices now in the Confederate States for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1861:

Total receipts of the offices in '60,	$1,517,586
Total receipts of the offices in '61,	1,091,012
Showing a deficiency of	$426,524

This estimate, however, is based upon the returns from only 4,922 post-offices, and the receipts must necessarily be increased by the returns from the remaining 4,024, though the latter are generally small offices, scattered throughout the interior, from many of which the receipts will be inconsiderable.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 18.—About one hundred men are now at work on the sea-coast, contiguous to this point, making large quantities of salt. One of them told me that he thought he would soon be able to sell it at $8 per sack. It now sells at $4 per bushel.

Three hundred or more blankets made of moss from the trees of our swamps, passed through this city last week. They are thick and warm, and will answer probably better than woolen blankets.—*Cor. Pet. Exp.*

COMMUNICATION.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

In utter disregard of the very favorable dry season through which we have passed, and which appears to have been granted the South for the express purpose of perfecting her defences, so as to counteract the encroachments of the enemy on our soil, our military men have permitted the Yankees to encircle us to such a degree, than even the Richmond Examiner is forced to the confession, "that there is but one chance of escape from the net that has been so coolly drawn around us."

We were a little amused at this open confession by an editor who had months since regaled his readers with copious extracts from Yankee sheets, which openly boasted of this very plan of encircling the South, and then of crushing her! This plan was fully detailed and published without any comment whatever.

The South was, therefore, as far back as last November, fore-warned on this important point; and if the South is not forearmed, it only proves that a criminal negligence is justly chargeable to some one.—But the Examiner proposes to check this advance on our soil "by changing the character of our system of warfare from a purely defensive into an offensive system, and transfer at least a part of these hostilities to the enemy's own country!" "Situated as we are, it is only possible at one point,—and that is Kentucky! If the forces that we are dispersing to the four corners of the continent, to meet new menaces, were collected under the head of Gen. Sidney Johnson, till a column was formed sufficient to enable him to manoeuvre with some possibility of success, over the plains of that region, he might hurl back the army in front of him at present, and penetrate the State of Ohio."

Was the Editor of the Examiner really in a dream, that he fancied he could by his pen and a little paper and ink, change the whole character of this southern war, which is and has been, a purely defensive war, and cause it to become, against the fixed determination of the powers that be, an offensive and aggressive war?—If Lincoln will withdraw his troops from Southern soil, that instant this war will cease.—Such, at least, appears to have been the settled policy of the Southern authorities!

FORSYTH.

Letters for the United States.—Major-General Huger has issued through his Aid, the following directions, to be observed by persons sending letters to the United States:

1. Letters must have on the envelope, in addition to the address of the person for whom they are intended, "via Norfolk and Flag of Truce." 2. Write no more than one page. 3. Enclose money to pay the U. S. postage. 4. Do not address letters to Gen. Huger.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

The city of Charleston has now in the active service of the Confederate States, thirty-six companies of infantry and riflemen, seven batteries of light artillery with fifty pieces and five mounted corps—exclusive of the Home Guard.

The New York Herald says that the number of failures North, was 6000 for 1861. Their indebtedness reached $180,000,000!

It is said, a very warm blanket is now being made of moss, which can be obtained in abundance in the low-lands from the trees.

BRASS CANNON.—The Whig says that Vicksburg is turning out from eight to ten brass cannon per week. Some of them are rifled.

The lampblack factory of Mr. F. S. Pratt, at Wilmington, N. C., was consumed by fire on the 14th instant.

WHITE SHAD.—Shad have made their appearance in Cape Fear and Neuse rivers. The first pair sold in Wilmington brought $5. We don't admire the flavor of that kind of shad. They taste too strongly of pewter.

Austria has sent a communication to the Lincoln government, sustaining England's position in the Trent affair.

The Mexicans are said to be preparing for resistance to Spain, England and France. The Spanish soldiers are said to be deserting rapidly. Juarez calls upon the people to unite in the defence of their homes.

About 100 men near Wilmington, are engaged in making salt. It sells there at $4 per bushel.

The bark Lyra, a slaver, of New York, has been captured by a British war vessel with 820 negroes on board. Another Yankee vessel, the Fleet Eagle with 900 on board, escaped.

It is said that it has been fully ascertained that cotton and sugar has been smuggled into Yankee-land through Kentucky, in wagons

It is rumored that Gen Price has been appointed commander of the Confederate forces of Arkansas and Missouri.

THE HATTERAS PRISONERS.—We see by a special order from the Adjutant General's office, Goldsboro', that the Hatteras prisoners, recently returned from the North, having been duly exchanged, are now subject to duty, and are accordingly ordered to report themselves without delay at the nearest military post.

Observer.

Immense quantities of cotton seed to be converted into oil, are daily arriving at Memphis. The Argus says that after being pressed, the oil cake is used for fuel, and is an excellent substitute for coal.

Evacuation of Romney.—RICHMOND, Jan. 15.—Intelligence has been received from a source entitled to credit, that the Federals evacuated Romney, Hampshire county, on Friday night last, and that our troops took possession early Saturday morning. It is further stated that a considerable quantity of stores fell into the hands of our forces.

Richmond Dispatch.

Stocks.—At Richmond, on Thursday last, Confederate bonds of the $15,000,000 loan, were sold at 101 and interest; of the $100,000,000 loan at 100 and interest. North Carolina bonds at 87. Virginia at 85½.

Promotions.—We have mentioned the election of Lieut. Colonel Sloan to the Colonelcy of the 27th Regiment, vacated by the resignation of Colonel George B. Singletary. We now learn that Major Thomas C. Singletary has been elected Lieutenant Colonel, and Lieutenant John A. Gilmer, Jr., Major.—*Observer.*

LATEST NEWS.

WILMINGTON, Jan'y 21.—A dispatch from Goldsboro' at 4 o'clock, P. M., says that a large crowd of women and children arrived from Newbern by the train of this afternoon. There is no other news, but the general impression is that a fight may be expected at an early day.

SAVANNAH, January 21.—The "Morning News" of this morning has a private letter from the South Carolina coast, which says that the Federal vessels have not left Port Royal.

The pickets report 40 or 50 vessels up Broad river, 15 miles from Port Royal entrance.

FROM KENTUCKY.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 20.—The Federal movement up the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers must have been a feint. They fired only a few shells from their gunboats into the woods below Fort Henry, but they took great care not to come within range of our guns. The latest intelligence from that point is, that no Federals were near.

A Federal gunboat came within three or four miles of Fort Donelson on Saturday, but returned after firing a few shots in the woods.

Volunteers for the War.—Hon. S. H. Rogers, late of the 4th regiment, calls for a battalion for the war. Mr. Rogers is a good tactician and has seen service. A capital opportunity is here presented to those disposed to volunteer. Liberal bounties will be given.

Another Fleet for the South.—The Yankees were fitting out another fleet for the South. It is to be called the "Mortar Fleet." A late New York paper says:

The "Mortar Flotilla" is progressing rapidly. Four vessels—the Racer, Griffiths, S. B. Williams and Boreas have their armament, a mortar and two long thirty-two pounders on board. The flotilla, which is placed under command of Com. D. D. Porter, is divided into three divisions, respectively commanded by Lieutenant Watson Smith, Walton W. Owen, and K. Randolph Breese. The second division, under Lieut. Owen will sail shortly. It is to consist of seven vessels, five of which are in New York at private yards, and two in Philadelphia.

Owning Up.—A Yankee paper before us "acknowledges the corn" as follows:

"The great American Eagle has come out of the Slidell controversy like a chicken cock after a rain storm—head down and tail half mast.

The Enemy Discomfitted in Braxton.—RICHMOND, Jan. 18.—We have information from Braxton county gratifying and greatly creditable to a band of loyal and brave citizens of the country thereabouts. Some time in the early part of last week the "Moccasin Rangers" directed their attention to Sutton, the county seat of Braxton, where the enemy had considerable stores guarded by a small force, yet numbering considerably more than the Rangers. On their way to Sutton, they encountered a body of the enemy, and scattered it. They pushed on to Sutton, and after a brief skirmish, stampeded the guard. They set fire to the enemy's stores and burned all except some eighty bags of coffee, which they carried off. In this bold and successful exploit the rangers lost but one man; but that man was, unfortunately, their shrewd and energetic leader, Peter Conolly. He was a brave and noble leader, who had kept up constant war on the enemy. He had killed with his own hand, during the struggle, *thirty-eight* of the enemy.

Dispatch.

From the South Carolina Coast.—CHARLESTON, Jan. 18.—The large Lincoln fleet, which has been stationed in Port Royal Bay and vicinity since the fight at that point, has suddenly disappeared. It is surmised that they have left to join the Burnside expedition, or have gone on another raid against some point on the coast of Georgia.—*Charleston Courier.*

NORFOLK, Jan. 18.

The report of the resignation of Cameron, says the Day Book, had scarcely reached us, before news of the resignation of other members of the Cabinet at Washington. It is now reported that Welles, Secretary of the Navy, and Smith, Secretary of the interior, have followed the example of Cameron. Their places will be filled it is said, by Mr. Colfax of Indiana, and Mr. Holt of Kentucky.

We further learn that five regiments were sent out to attack Gen. Price [in Missouri.] Their object was to take him by surprise, and they counted upon an easy victory. They met with a terrible defeat, a large proportion of them being killed and the remainder taken prisoners.

Getting Bolder.—The Savannah Republican of the 20th inst, says: A boat-load of Federals, from the fleet in Warsaw sound, came through Romney Marsh Saturday night, and fired upon our pickets on Skidaway, or a portion of them who were asleep at the fire. Our men sprang to their feet, and as soon as they could ascertain the direction of the enemy fired into them but with what effect is unknown. The enemy retired. "Nobody hurt" on our side, though several balls took effect in a tree that stood near the fire.

The Richmond correspondent of the Norfolk Day Book writes: A New Orleans gentlemen has arrived in Richmond who brings important news from the North. Secretary Chase was heard to say, "that he wished to God some means could be adopted to bring about peace, as no one could tell what to do."

Two hundred and forty of Dan Sickle's brigade had deserted. So numerous have been the resignations of officers, that the Secretary of War refuses to receive any more.

The United States Congress will, they say, soon be flooded with peace petitions. Distrust, dismay, and despair reigns in the well informed circles at the North, ruin they say is inevitable, whether they win or lose.

General McClellan Getting ready to Move.—WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Twenty-four wagons, for conveyance of the baggage of General McClellan and staff, have been prepared. They all have matched horses, and the words "Commander United States Army" are painted on the cover.

Peace Societies in the North.—The Cincinnati Commercial, of 31st ult, makes mention of a "treasonable secret society" which has recently been discovered and exposed in Indiana, the object of which is stated to be "to oppose the war and resist the collection of taxes."

Expelled from Lincoln's Senate.—The St. Louis Republican, of the 11th instant, has a dispatch from Washington announcing that Senators Johnson and Polk, of Missouri, have been expelled rrom the Federal Senate, by a unanimous vote.

The Wheat Crop.—MACON, Ga., Jan. 17.—Accounts from the wheat growing region are favorable. The crops never appeared more promising thus early.

The Fight Near Prestonsburg!

TERRIBLE CONFLICT.

Reported Yankee Loss 4001

The Abingdon Virginian of yesterday has the following from Gen. Humphrey Marshall's camp:

A courier arrived at this place on Tuesday evening last, from Pound Gap, bringing information of a battle having been fought near Prestonsburg, Ky., on Friday last, the 10th inst., between the Confederate forces under Gen. Marshall, and the Federal forces under Gen. Moore. Gen. Marshall's forces engaged did not exceed fifteen hundred, (Col. Trigg's regiment being held in reserve,) while that of the enemy is reported at from six to ten thousand. Our forces repulsed the enemy three times with a reported loss on their side of 400 killed. Our loss some 15 or 20 killed and wounded. Col. A. C. Moore, of the 29th Regiment Virginia Volunteers, is reported to have deported himself very gallantly as did also his men. He lost some five or six of his men killed and several wounded.

Gen. Marshall needs and must have additional aid in the way of reinforcements from the Government, or he will be overpowered and compelled to fall back to Pound Gap or to this place.

The Lynchburg Republican of yesterday says:

THE LATE FIGHT NEAR PRESTONSBURG CONFIRMED.

While we are as yet without official intelligence of the victory of General Marshall over the enemy near Prestonsburg, and have but few additional particulars of the affair further than we gave yesterday, the report then given is confirmed by gentlemen who reached here yesterday on the Western train. They state that a courier from General Marshall arrived at Abingdon, on Wednesday evening, just before the passing of the train, with intelligence of the battle and victory, which corresponds in every particular with the statement published yesterday.

The scene of the fight was about eight miles west of Prestonsburg, and the attack of the enemy was not desired by Gen. Marshall at the point it was made. His object in retreating was to entice the enemy into a pursuit as far as Prestonsburg, where he had chosen a strong position, and had he succeeded in reaching it would have annihilated them; but they were too quick for him, and succeeded in overtaking his rear before the desired position had been reached, when there was no alternative left him but to turn and fight. The enemy's cavalry commenced the attack, and after a very fierce but short conflict, were repulsed, when their infantry coming up, the fight began in earnest. It continued to rage for three hours, during which time several brilliant charges were made by our troops, each charge being gallantly met by the enemy, but they were finally compelled to fly, notwithstanding their vast superiority of numbers, throwing away, in their precipitate flight, guns, swords, pistols, knapsacks, and everything else that impeded their flight. Their exhibition of fleetness is said to have far outstripped the famous Bull Run stampede.

The following is the official Federal account, in substance:

The official report of the Prestonsburg fight claims it as a Federal victory, and says that the battle began at 8 o'clock, and ended at 1. All the forces were engaged. It says Marshall was repulsed, carrying off the majority of his dead and wounded; but the Federals found 27 dead on the field, and took 25 prisoners. His loss was not less than 60. The Federal loss, only 2 killed and 25 wounded. Col. Garfield was in command.

In this connection, the following will be found interesting:

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says:

Humphrey Marshall, at the head of 6500 troops, has arrived at Prestonsburg, and is fortifying the town against any attack. It is reported that Marshall will remain at his present stand point, and after throwing up redoubts and placing thereon batteries, will then march toward Maysville and the Ohio river. He expects reinforcements to the number of ten thousand men immediately, which will swell his command to nearly seventeen thousand troops.

Gen. Buell has ordered Col. Garfield, of the 22d Kentucky, to take command of the brigade now at George creek and distributed along Big Sandy river to Louisa, and constituting five full regiments of infantry, a squadron of cavalry, and two batteries of artillery, and move the brigade forward to meet Marshall, with all possible despatch.—Col. Garfield has telegraphed to Cincinnati for transportations, supplies, etc, all of which were sent to him on Friday.

He was to have advanced on Sunday, or will do so to-day, and as his force is nearly equal to Marshall's, the probabilities are favorable for an immediate battle between these two armies. It is declared that Marshall will not retreat, but being in a good condition for a fight, will not yield until after a desperate struggle and a defeat.

Fire in Chapel Hill.—We learn that a fire broke out last Tuesday night in the large building owned and occupied as a merchant tailoring establishment by Mr. Robert Loader, in Chapel Hill, which entirely consumed it and the adjoining house, occupied as a dry goods store by Mr. John W. Carr. Mr. Loader lost everything in his store, consisting of a stock of ready made clothing and material for men's wear. He estimates his loss at $8,000, on which there is a small insurance.

Mr. Carr succeeded in saving nearly all his goods, but his store was burned to the ground.

The book and job printing office of Mr J B Neathery was considerably damaged by removal, the type being mixed into a big pie, and some portion of the press broken.

It is thought by some that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

Mr. Loader, the principal loser, is a very worthy man, of considerable family, who, by hard labor, had accumulated what has thus been swept away in one hour. He had just finished a large contract of clothing for the State, and removed the things to Raleigh the day before the fire.

MARRIED,

In Davidson County, on the 9th inst., by Capt. U. H. Phelps, Mr. ELI HARTMAN to Miss JENETTA SNIDER.

DIED,

At Wilmington, N. C, on the 8th of Dec., LEWIS A. WILLIAMS, in the 18th year of his age, of measles. He was a private in Capt. Speer's company of Yadkin cavalry.

VENTURED OUT.

It is somewhat remarkable that from June 10th, 1861, the day of the Battle of Bethel, the Yankees at Old Point have never advanced to Bethel, though for the most of the time unoccupied, until within the last fortnight. They had a wholesome fear of "masked batteries" there. In the last week of December, however, a very large force marched up the Yorktown road to look after Bethel. The account of the expedition is a very long one, published in the New York Herald of the 10th inst.—We make some extracts:

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Jan. 5.—The very name of "Big Bethel," since the memorable *coup d'etat* of Gen. Pierce, seems to have been a terror to our troops. An advance on Bethel has long since been in contemplation, and finally Gen. Wool entrusted Acting Brigadier Gen. Max Weber with the important mission of making a reconnoissance (in force) towards the supposed stronghold of the rebels. * * * *

The cavalry formed the advance, and the cortage proceeded in that way until about two miles beyond Little Bethel, when Gen. Weber halted his command to rest. He then instructed Col Spear to advance cautiously with the horse troops, drive in the pickets, and in case he was attacked by cavalry to make a stand; but if infantry or artillery should oppose his advance, Col. Spear was to return in "double quick," and the infantry reserve would be pushed forward.

Col. S. carried out his instructions, and he had scarcely advanced one mile from where the reserve was posted, before he came on the rebel pickets, whom he drove in. Pushing on further, he struck upon the second pickets, numbering about sixty mounted men, who scampered off with all haste towards Yorktown. The horses of Col. Spear's command being weary from the long march, the Col. did not deem it expedient to pursue the flying enemy further than Big Bethel. Coming up to the supposed stronghold, numbers of the cavalry leaped their horses over the trenches of the fortification, which they found to be constructed of earth and built with four embrazures. No ordnance, however was mounted. After inspecting the works more closely, and making drawings of the same, the cavalry returned, having accomplished all that was desired of them. The return march was then taken up.

By this reconnoisance two things have been demonstrated. The first is, that the enemy has all his available force concentrated at Yorktown, which is reported to be above 50,000 troops. The second is that the Big Bethel entrenchments never mounted more than 4 guns, and the fact is fully demonstrated that at the ill-fated engagement under Gen. Pierce, the battery might have been carried had there been a proper commander to direct the operations of our forces. What the fortifications are at present they were at that time, and if anything they might have been strengthened since that time. However, Big Bethel is of no importance to us as a position; consequently Gen. Weber did not deem it advisable to retain it by placing a force therein.

We don't exactly see the point in the following, but annex it as showing that Gen. Wool seems "thankful for small favors," and is very easily "elated":—

"Towards dark the reconnoitering party returned to camp, and when the facts of the reconnoisance were reported to Gen. Wool the veteran soldier was not only greatly elated at the result, but also congratulated Gen. Weber on his skill and tact in conducting the enterprise." [Obs.

OUR DEFENCES IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.—In respect to the complaints of the defenceless condition of the Western portion of the State, we understand that the Government has lately taken such measures as the exigencies of the situation, in his opinion, called for. One of the regiments on its way to Kentucky has been intercepted at Dublin station and ordered to Mercer county; and Col. W. H. Jenifer has been transferred from the army on the Potomac to take command in this portion of the West. Col. Reynolds is at Lewisburg and in command of the troops in that district.

Lynchburg Virginian.

THE YANKEE ARMY.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer writes:—

The Commander-in-Chief has determined on a simultaneous attack, and is so distributing the troops, making ready the transportation supplies, etc, that a grand forward movement of 435,000 men will be made simultaneously, the immense column extending from the Potomac through Virginia and Kentucky to the Mississippi. The army on the Potomac are now ready; Gen. Banks, near Winchester, is also ready. Gen's. Rosencrans, Buell and Halleck are not yet ready. Com. Foote is not ready. The utmost diligence and industry are being exerted to have a complete preparation. Rosencrans will be ready by the 20th. Buell by the 15th, and Halleck and Foote by the 25th.

State of North Carolina,

FORSYTH COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
March Term, 1862.

Hannah Shields
vs
Isaac N. Shields
Alson Pitts & others.
} Petition for Dower.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of C. L. Banner, Clerk of said Court, that Isaac N. Shields and Alson Pitts are not residents of this State; It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the People's Press, published in the town of Salem, for said defendants to be and appear at the said Term of this Court to be held for the County aforesaid, at the Court-house in Winston, on the first Monday in March, A. D. 1862, and then there plead answer or demur to said petition or the same will be set for hearing and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, C. L. Banner, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Winston, this the 15th day of January, A. D. 1862. C. L. BANNER, C. C. C.

jan. 24—6w: pr. $5

Concentrated Lewen,

FOR making Beer, Tea-Cakes, &c.
For sale at the DRUG STORE.

Notes of the War.

ESCAPE OF CAPT. EDWARDS FROM LINCOLN'S CLUTCHES.

INTERESTING NARRATIVE!

Highly Important News!

The Quincy (Fla.) Dispatch, of the 8th, contains the following:

Capt. John E. Edwards, of the Geo. B. Sloat, who, it will be recollected, was captured by the Federal war steamer Mohawk, reached our town the day before yesterday on his way to his home in the city of Apalachicola. His family are now aware of his escape from Yankee clutches, but he will not be the less warmly welcomed that his coming is unexpected.

Our readers will also remember the gallant conduct of Mrs. D. P. Holland, at the time of the capture of the Sloat, who furled her body in the Confederate flag, and defied the minions of Lincoln. Capt. Edwards states that after the release and departure of his lady, the officers and crew of the Mohawk spoke of her in the most insulting and disgusting manner, using language to make a decent man's blood boil, though he being powerless, it would have been vain to have given vent to his indignation.

The Captain further says, after his capture he was nearly four months kept a close prisoner on board the Mohawk, treated all the time with every sort of indignity, robbed of his money by the crew and of the very few comforts he possessed in the way of clothing, and that, to his frequent protestations against such treatment, the Capt. replied by threatening to send him in double irons to Washington, where he would be placed on trial for his life. He was finally sent to New York, where he was imprisoned a month more in the House of Detention.

At length he was brought to trial, but on the hearing, no offence could be proved against him but that he had run the blockade. It seems the officer who accompanied him from the Mohawk had left the city without making any specific charges. His case was thus directed by the judges to lie over for a few days, he in the meantime being suffered to depart; but all his movements were closely watched by a guard set over him. It was on a Saturday evening when he was remitted, and being required to appear again before the Court on Monday, he determined to use the interval in endeavoring to effect his escape. As good fortune would have it, on Sunday he came bluff up to an old acquaintance whom he had once befriended in Apalachicola, who informed him there was a ship in port just on the eve of sailing for Nassau, New Providence, on the British Bahama Islands. At the instigation and by the aid of this friend he obtained from an English Captain a discharge from his vessel as a British sailor, and thus protected, succeeded the same day in smuggling his clothes aboard the ship bound for Nassau. In addition to his protection as a British sailor, Capt. E. was enabled to evade the surveillance of the police, who visit every vessel about to leave the port of New York, by being enrolled as one of the ship's crew. On Monday they sailed from Sandy Hook, and on arriving at Nassau found the Ella Warley (formerly the steamer Isabel, and owned by James M. Mordecai, which, under the old regime, was the U. S. mail carried between Charleston and Havana) in port ready to sail for Charleston. He took passage, and on Thursday morning last,

"Just ere the peep of dawn,"

came up in front of the bar off Charleston. The whole horizon was shrouded in a dense fog, and they were compelled to "lie to" until the rising sun should clear up the mist and open the way to the harbor of their hopes. But as the sun began to rise and the mist to vanish, the lifting of the murky veil revealed to their astonished gaze the threatening aspect of the two war steamers blockading the port, distant about a mile.—It was no time then to pause for wonder or speculation, but every hand, passengers, crew, and all, were beat to quarters and put to work. Wood, tar, pitch, turpentine—everything combustible, was thrown into the furnaces till, reaching a white heat, away the steamer flew. Quick chase was given, and peal after peal of shot and shell came thundering after them; but the noble ship sped on her way unharmed, crossed the bar, keeping up the full power of steam, till safely passing beneath the protecting guns of Sumter, she was greeted by the garrison with loud and repeated shouts of triumphant welcome, and the heart of every man on board, relieved from the great excitement, said within itself, "All is well."

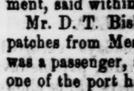
Mr. D. T. Bisbie, bearer of important despatches from Messrs. Yancey, Rost and Mann, was a passenger, and during the chase stood at one of the port holes, holding his bag of despatches, with leaden sinkers attached, ready to let go should the steamer be captured.

Capt. Edwards says the cargo of the Ella Warley, worth about $700,000, consisted of arms, ammunition, blankets, shoes, medicines, &c.

This achievement was, indeed, glory enough for one day; yet this is not all. Capt. Edwards left in the port of Nassau the British steamer Gladiator, laden with two millions' worth of arms, intended for the Confederate States She happened there, says Capt. E., in this way: She sailed from an English port, (after the Queen's proclamation prohibiting the exportation of arms,) ostensibly for New Brunswick, to supply British subjects there, but lost her way—in a horn! Late information enables us to inform our readers that she is now safely moored in a Confederate port—a Florida port—so our hearts may also say, "all's well."

NORTHERN PANIC.—Information from the North represents the financial crisis in that region as increasing alarmingly. The Banks have not only suspended specie payments, but the New York Banks with only an aggregate capital stock of $69,493,577, have loaned Lincoln's rotten government $72,500,000! The unpopularity of the government is evidently increasing. The Legislature of New York is against the war policy of the government, and it is said that in the Pennsylvania Legislature 47 Democrats refuse to go with the government. A few brave, bold men are beginning to denounce Chase, Cameron, and other officers of the government coolly and fiercy.

LOST PISTOL.



A few days ago, between Salem and Huntsville, or Salem and High Point, a small Pocket, latest patent, Colts Repeater. A liberal reward will be given the finder by delivering at this Office, or to the subscriber, at Hamptonville, N.C. MILES M. COWLES.

Dec. 3, 1861—32-3t-pd.

CIGARS.

A LARGE assortment of Segars, embracing the most favorite brands. For sale at the DRUG STORE.

THE WAR AND THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE NORTH—TREAURY EMPTY—CRY OF THE "ALMIGHTY DOLLAR."

The financial news from the North is highly important. The Herald says that "in another week the treasury will be without a cent," and that "the prospect is fast precipitating matters towards a panic." In the same article the Herald says "the money question is assuming an alarming shape, and sixty millions of receipts make a sorry figure against six hundred millions of expenditure!" This is rather plain talk, and sounds very much like the sober second thought. We give a portion of the Herald's article.

Whilst Congress is wasting the precious hours of the session in the discussion of questions which belong to the executive business of the War Department, and the agitation of which can be of no sort of benefit at the present time, the financial affairs of the country are in a condition which excites the utmost anxiety and alarm. In another week the treasury will be without a cent, and in financial and commercial business of every kind the prospect is fast precipitating matters towards a panic. Those who have anything to dispose of, and who can realise it, are investing the proceeds in gold or in foreign exchanges, so as to be prepared for what seems inevitable. It is evident that, unless Congress acts speedily and energetically, not only will we be overtaken by a financial revulsion, severer than any we have yet encountered, but the credit of the government will be destroyed, and our army, which is being brought into such fine condition utterly demoralized. The issue of unredeemable paper money, so far from helping to extricate us from our embarrassments, can only render them less easy of solution. A nation that has resource to such expedients is bent on suicide. In taxation alone can we find the means of providing for the burdens the war imposes upon us.

The money question is assuming an alarming shape. Sixty millions of receipts make a sorry figure against six hundred millions of expenditure. The receipts of the treasury must be increased to the extent of a hundred and fifty millions, and that right soon, or we shall be deluged with a general outpouring of shinplasters, and a fearful revulsion of 1837, ten times magnified in its evils, will again come upon us. The solvency and safety of the treasury, our currency, our credit, our commerce, as a people—our very existence as an independent nation—are now depending upon the money question. We have plenty of money and means in the country—they are at the service of government—but if Congress shall fail to adopt the necessary measures of the nation, and such acts for the regulation of the currency and commerce of the country, and for the encouragement of its suffering business classes, as the crisis demands, we will, before long, be suffering all the evils of a sweeping financial revulsion.

We earnestly call upon the House of Representatives, apparently, to drop the "almighty nigger" for a while and to devote a few weeks to the "almighty dollar!"

The Herald, further on in the article, accuses the banks of "a conspiracy against the Secretary of the treasury to defeat the administration of its means of carrying on the war." Whether true or not, it is evident that the plot is thickening and the credit of Lincoln's exchequer is becoming unpopular in certain quarters, as will be seen by the following dispatch, evidently written as a kind of threat to the banks:

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 7.

"Some of our banks refuse to take treasury notes on deposit. A very bad feeling is getting up towards the banks, and if they do not alter their course, there will not be a dozen banks in the United States in a year from now."

Charlotte Bulletin.

The Yankees seem mightily tickled with their acquisition of Ship Island. The New York papers are full of decriptions of this great capture. The soldiers are delighted with the climate, the bathing and the abundance of fine fish. It is true they have been somewhat alarmed at the reports of alligators infesting the fresh water ponds in the center of the Island. But they hope to extinguish them gradually. Then they have read that there were raccoons in the woods, and they expect to vary their diet with fresh meat. The possession of Ship Island, besides giving them the control of the navigation of the Sound, they think will open the whole trade of the Valley of the Mississippi to them, through the neighboring towns of Biloxi and Mississippi City, where it is confidently expected a large amount of cotton will soon be gathered to load Yankee ships, to which it will be brought in lighters.

N. O. Delta.

THE MISSISSIPPI SOUND—BILOXI.

Our readers are likely to be interested in a correct description of the places lately occupied by the enemy in the neighborhood of the Mississippi sound, Biloxi and Ship Island. The former is a small town in the extreme south east corner of Harrison county, Mississippi, near the point of the Peninsula between Biloxi bay and the Mississippi sound.

From the mouth of Mobile bay to the eastern point of the parish of St. Bernard, Louisiana, there is a series of small long islands, parallel with the coast, their average distance from the coast being from ten to fifteen miles. The principal islands in this chain, commencing, at Mobile bay, are: Dauphin, Petit Bois, Horn, Ship, Cat, and Lau Pied; and the body of water between this range of islands and the coast is the Mississippi sound.

Biloxi is on the line of the New Orleans and Mobile railroad; consequently, communication with New Orleans is now cut off, except by railroad to Memphis, Tennessee, and thence down the Mississippi river.

Ship island is directly south of Biloxi. The Federals have made it a depot for the landing of troops and supplies, and it is considered an important position as a base of operations against the Mississippi coast.—*Rich Ex.*

FREE GOVERNMENT TRANSPORTATION.

We copy, says the Richmond Dispatch, from a circular sent to the railroad Presidents, the following list of persons connected with the army, who are authorized to be passed free over their roads

Entitled to Transportation.—Officers and soldiers under orders and on official business.

Paymaster's clerks, under orders.

Soldiers left behind, sick, or by accident, and recruits with orders are entitled to transportation to their companies.

Sick and wounded soldiers, having an order for transportation from a Medical Director, or from a Surgeon-General home and back.

Rejected recruits.

Soldiers honorably discharged, except those discharged for wounds or sickness, who are provided for by railroad resolutions.

Officers and soldiers transferred by order of the War Department or General commanding.

Horses of officers according to regulation allowance.

Assistant Surgeons on duty, obeying first order.

Recruiting officers, on recruiting service, by authority of their regimental officers and with the approval of the officer commanding the post.

An escort of one man will be allowed with the remains of deceased officers and soldiers

Stores and supplies for troops or hospitals.

Colored cooks and musicians, when included as members of companies.

Not entitled to Transportation.—Resigned and dismissed officers, and those permitted to exchange stations.

Civilians receiving appointment, except Assistant Surgeons.

Officers and men on furlough or leave of absence

Civilians bringing recruits and stores.

Civilians who have rendered voluntary service, are not entitled by reason thereof.

Officers on sick furlough.

Horses for chaplains.

Servants.

Soldiers on sick furlough without orders from Medical Officer.

Special Orders.—Persons who go for remains of soldiers must have an order from a Quartermaster.

Nurses must have an order from the Surgeon General or Medical Directors.

A. C. MYERS,
Acting Quartermaster-General.

Quartermaster-General's Office, Richmond, Va., September, 1861.

SHELLING A DWELLING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT—A FAMILY DRIVEN IN THE SNOW.

About 2 o'clock on Thursday morning last, says the Fredericksburg Herald, two Lincoln steamers ran close into "Chatterton," the family residence of Col. John Tayloe on the Potomac, and fired from 30 to 40 shot and shell at the house, seemingly bent on its destruction.

Col. T. was from home, in command of his cavalry troop, which fact was doubtless well known to the vile miscreants. The house was occupied at the time exclusively by non-combatants, women and children—Mrs. Tayloe, her children—and a few lady friends on a visit. As soon as possible they escaped—some in their night clothes, and some bare footed, and were thus forced to subject themselves for hours, during the rigors of a wintry night, to all the cold and inclemency of the season.

Family after family along the Potomac have been compelled to remove from their old homes within the last few months, sacrificing comfort, convenience and the luxuries they had been accumulating through long years of persevering toil.

A FIGHT IN THE WEST.

The "Fort Smith News," of the 31st ult., publishes the following letter from Col. McIntosh who commanded the Confederate forces in the late fight with Opothleyholo. The victory was a signal one:

CAMP OPOTHLEYHOLO, C. N.
December 16, 1861.

Major G. W. Clarke:

We engaged Opothleyholo to-day at 12 M. His force was very large. I attacked him with three columns, and our men made a most gallant charge over rough and rugged hills. The fight lasted until 4 o'clock. We drove the enemy in every direction back upon his camp, which we took and destroyed. We have killed a great number, probably over two hundred. We captured over a hundred prisoners, a number of negroes, about twenty wagon, probably more, and some two or three hundred horses. We have won a great victory over our dusky foes, broke him up and sent him into Kansas, with the remnant of his men. We have eleven or twelve killed and about twenty wounded. One officer, Lieut. Fitzue, was killed, and Major Clinton wounded—not dangerously. I pursue again to morrow at daylight.

Yours truly,
JAMES McINTOSH.

The same paper, of the 2d, gives the following additional particulars:

LATER FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.—Colonel McIntosh, Capt. Armstrong, Lieut. Thornton, and several other officers arrived yesterday from the battle ground. We learn that our army pursued the enemy for 25 miles on the next day after the battle, but did not overtake any of the Indians. Col. Stand Waite, with about three hundred of his men, come upon a party, killed fifteen or sixteen, and took about forty prisoners, some women and children. The route was complete, that the enemy scattered everywhere. Opothleyholo was not in the fight, but left either the evening before or on the mornig of the fight. One of the leaders, a Seminole, by the name of Alligator, was killed. About three hundred Indian ponies were captured and about the same number of cattle. The Indians felt certain that they could whip our men, who numbered about one hundred, and the Indians about seventeen hundred or two thousand. They had a strong position in a deep hollow, and when our troops made their appearance they raised the war whoop and commenced firing, which our men did not return until they came up close to the enemy, when they charged and the Indians broke and ran, and the fight continued for ten miles.

This is one of the most expeditious and successful campaigns of the season, and proves Col. McIntosh a good officer, and the Texans and Arkansians invincible troops.

EIGHT CHILDREN AT A BIRTH.

From a letter in the New York Tribune we extract the following:

On the 2d of August Mrs. Timothy Bradlee, of Trumbull county, Ohio, gave birth to eight children—three boys and five girls. They are all living, and are healthy, but quite small. Mr. B.'s family is increasing fast. He was married six years ago to Eunice Mowery, who weighed 273 pounds on the day of her marriage. She has given birth to two pairs of twins, and now eight more, making twelve children in six years. It seems strange but nevertheless is true. Mrs. B. was a twin of three, her mother and father both being twins, and her grandmother the mother of five pairs of twins. Mrs. B has named her boys after noted and distinguished men; one after the Hon. J. R. Giddings who has given her a splendid gold medal; one after the Rev. Hon. Elijah Champlain, who gave her a deed of fifty acres of land, and the other after James Johnson, who gave her a cow.

EAST TENNESSEE ALL RIGHT.

The Knoxville Register learns from some of the neighboring counties in East Tennessee that on the 6th inst., on the organization of the county courts for the ensuing year, the officers and justices, with scarce an exception, voluntarily came forward and took the oath of allegiance to the Confederate Government. A letter, of the 8th inst., from East Tennessee, published in the Memphis Appeal, says:

It is not probable that East Tennessee will soon become the scene of events the concurrent history of which would prove of great interest to the countless readers of the Appeal. Though one might well imagine even now that the roseate goddess of spring was tripping along from the sunny South with her lap full of flowers, yet grimvisaged winter sits enthroned in the mountains, holding in check by icy barriers the colliding armies of two empires.

In the absence of exciting rumors of war in the midst of quietude which may continue for an hour, a day, or a month, I can only detail current local events.

So conflicting are the accounts received from different counties in this portion of the State, that it is utterly impossible to define he condition of popular sentiment. There are no outward indications of any dissatisfaction on the part of the populace; but in many places there are dangerous men who have not abandoned the doctrines of Johnson, Maynard and Brownlow. They still adhere to the exploded dogma that the old Government was indissoluble. There is one significant fact now being developed, which is seen and felt everywhere. Our Government has purchased in this end of the State nearly one hundred thousand hogs at ten cents per pound. Every farmer who sells is paid in Confederate bonds, and to this extent becomes a shareholder in the Government. These notes go into general circulation, and are everywhere received as the best currency to be obtained. This is surely the strongest evidence that could be given of the soundness of popular sentiment in East Tennessee, and is also the surest guarantee against rebellion for the future.

"MULTUM IN PARVO."

There are many little, though useful articles, hitherto not manufactured to any great extent in the South, but which can be easily made by any one who has the material. There are an innumerable number of little things that our people have been in the habit of throwing away as useless, that may be turned to good account.

Glue, for instance is an article much in demand, which may be made by any one, by simply boiling the refuse cuttings of animals, such as the feet, ears, head, &c, in water, and straining the solution, then evaporating it, until it asumes the consistence of jelly. When it is cool, cut in thin slices and dry in the air.

Paste.—A good sticking paste is made by dissolving an ounce of glue in a pint of warm water; to this add 4 oz. rye meal or flour.—When it cools, put it in an air tight paste box, or wide mouthed bottle, and keep it well corked. It is cheaper and much preferable to mucilage.

Putty is made by adding whiting to linseed oil till it has the proper consistence. A very good and cheap substitute for putty may be made by dissolving the white of an egg in an equal quantity of warm water; to which add slacked lime until it assumes the proper consistence. It must be applied immediately, as it rapidly hardens. Linseed oil is preferable to the water. Any albuminous matter my be used in the place of the white of eggs.

Candles—Cheap candles may be made of the following ingredients: Tallow, 1 pound; rosin, 1 pound; yellow wax, 2 pounds. Dissolve the ingredients together; see that the rosin is well dissolved. Select 20 stranda each 10 feet long, of small wick. Draw the wick through the melted mixture four or five times, and it is ready for use. This amount made into candles, costing only about 70 cents, will burn as long as $3 worth of candles at 50 cts. per pound—the present price.

Greensboro' Times.

THE SUGAR CROP IN ST. MARY—PLANTING COMMENCED.—We find the following paragraph in the Franklin Banner, of the 4th:

Sugar making is now about at an end with nearly all of our planters. The result is that they generally have their purgeries well stored with sugar and molasses of a very good quality, and no one grumbles at short crops. It has been one of the most pleasant sugar-makings we have ever known. It has been almost continual sunshine or starlight thoughout the grinding season. And as to frosts, we have had a few, but none to injure the quality of the cane in the least. We can say that there has been no freese in St. Mary in the grinding season of 1861. The molasses is of excellent quality. No frosted cane and sour molasses this year.

Many of our planters have commenced plowing their ground for a new crop, and planting cane. The soil, the teams, and the hands are all in splendid order, and we believe the seed cane is in a healthy condition.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Our attention has been called to the manner in which one of the two dollar treasury notes of this State has been counterfeited, so as to make it pass for a ten dollar note. The figure ten had been cut from the margin of some blank Bank notes—probably from those on which the treasury notes are printed—and the *ten* thus cut was pasted over the *two* wherever it occurs in the two dollar note, so as to change the issue into ten instead of two. The treasury notes, which are printed on the back of the blank Bank notes, should be closely clipped, and never sent out with any of these extraneous figures attached to them.

We have heard also, that some of the five and twenty cent issues have been circulated without authority of law, either in blank or filled up. This must be owing to the neglect of the printer in not properly guarding the form of types on which these notes are printed; or these notes may have been stolen from the printer, or from some one who had them in possession after they had passed from his hands. We have no idea, however, that Mr. Treasurer Courts is to blame in this matter.—*Standard*

A FRIGHTFUL LOSS.—Late advices state that the French transport ship Resource, bound to Callao, was wrecked forty miles south of Valparaiso. She had over six hundred souls on board, only five or six of whom were saved.

Reynold's Fine-Cut.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR TOBACCO. For sale at the SALEM DRUG STORE

SODA and SAL AERATUS, For sale at the DRUG STORE.

THE MARKETS.

SALEM, Jan. 24.—Wheat 1 40@1 50 Flour 3 50@4 00. Corn 95@1 00 Butter 00@20. Bacon 20@00. Lard 15@20. Eggs 10. Apples, green, 75@1 00 Tallow 20. Beeswax 20.

FAYETTEVILLE, Jan. 16.—Bacon 00@00. Flour 8 50@8 75. Wheat 0 00@0 00. Corn 1 00@105. Salt $0 00@00. Whiskey 1 35@1 50. Peach Brandy 2 50; apple 2 00.

PETERSBURG, Jan. 21.—Wheat 1 30@1 42. Corn 00@75. Rye 0 00@1 75. Liverpool Salt 0 00@0 00 Bacon 25@26. Flour 7 00@7 25.

RICHMOND, Jan. 16.—Bacon @25. Corn 00@85. Flour 6 75 a 7 25. Wheat, 1 20 a 1 30. Whiskey $1 50 a 3 00 a gal.

AUCTION SALE OF GOODS!

THE undersigned, being about to remove, will offer for sale by auction, in WAUGHTOWN, ON THURSDAY, THE 6th OF FEBRUARY NEXT, their stock of Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GLASS AND DELFWARE,

Irish Linen, Grey and White Linen, Grass Linen, Duck, Gingham, Dotted Swiss and Book Muslin, Lawn, Black and White Bobinet, Berege, Veils, Laces and Edgings, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, &c.

Hinges, Screws, Locks and Knobs, Chisels, Plane Irons, Augurs, Bits, Braces, Files, Drawing Knives, Grindstone Fixtures, Sand Paper, Gun Locks, Harness Mounting, &c.

HATS, Boy's Shoes, Books and Slates, Paint Brushes, Buttons, Combs, Brushes, and a variety of Notions, &c.

This stock will be sold on a credit without reserve or by-bidding.—Sale to continue from day to day until all is sold.

H. M. LASH & CO.

Jan. 12th, 1862.

Also at the same time and place, I will sell a BLACK-BAY MARE, TOP BUGGY and HARNESS, HAND CART, STOVE, and various other articles of personal property.

H. M. LASH.

A List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., Jan. 1st, 1862.

Elder Levi Bodenhamer,	Jordan Rominger,
Miss Bethana Barynes	Mrs. Margarett Riggs,
Lucetta Brown,	Major C. L. Snyder,
Mrs. Elizabeth Casey,	Joel Vest,
Miss Mary E. Calhoon	J. A. Vannell,
" Mary J. Davis,	Mrs. S. Webb,
Alfred Everett,	Silas Ward 2,
Miss Mary Holston 3,	Mrs. P. P. Wetherford,
W. B. Marsh,	J. J. Whicker.
R. A. Portis,	

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

O. A. KEEHLN, P. M.

Salem, N. C., January 1st, 1862.

The Outcry against the Convention

Negroes for Sale.

I WILL sell for *cash*, at the Court-House door in Greensborough, on **Monday the 27th** instant,

8 or 10 Likely Negroes,

one man, one woman, and boys and girls—all likely and valuable. J. WORTH, Trustee, for T. Smith and others.

Jan. 4, 1862. 37-2t-pd

FIVE CENTS REWARD

LEFT my employment, without my knowledge or consent, some time ago, RANSOM RILEY, a bound boy about 11 or 12 years old, and is supposed to have left the county. He left without cause, and I hereby forewarn all persons from harboring or employing him.

The above reward will be given for his delivery at my house, but no thanks.

J. W. BINKLEY.

Lewisville, N. C. Jan. 10, 1862.

Furs Wanted!

I WILL pay the highest CASH price for Raccoon, Fox, and Rabbit. THOS. J. BONER.

Salem, Jan. 17, 1862. 38-tf.

TO HIRE.

I have yet two young NEGRO MEN for hire during the present year.

A. H. SHEPPERD.

GOOD SPRING, Jan. 14, 1862.

Barrels Wanted

R. L. PATTERSON will pay 55 cents each for every good Flour Barrel delivered at his mill.

Salem, Jan. 2d, 1862.

Rifles Wanted.

AS Agent for the Confederate Government I have authorized Messrs. T. Vogler and Geo. Foltz, of Salem, to receive any number of Rifles, or which cash payments will be made, if delivered within the next few weeks.

SAML A. ROBINSON.

Salem, Jan. 17, 1862.—1t. pd.

CONTRIBUTIONS

For the Soldiers.

In compliance with a Proclamation of the Governor, I appoint the following persons in Forsyth County, to receive contributions for the Soldiers, hoping the good people of Forsyth will cheerfully respond to the call. As many of our soldiers are sick, and winter is coming on, they will stand in great need of every comfort we can bestow upon them, such as warm Blankets, Stockings, Comforts, &c., &c.

For Winston, H. K. Thomas, Esq.
" Kernersville, Wm. P. Henly, Esq.
" Belew's Creek, A. Fulton, "
" Sedge Garden, Phillip Barrow, "
" Old Town, Permanio Hine, "
" Bethania, Adam Snow, "
" Pfafftown, A. C. Transou, "
" Lewisville, Lewis Langhenour, "
" South Fork, J. M. Stafford, "
" Waughtown, H. M. Lash, "
" Middle Fork, Branson Beeson, "

Persons having a preference to whom their donations be given to, will mark them.

M. MASTIN, Sheriff.

Winston, Forsyth County, September 25th, 1861.

COD LIVER OIL AND COD LIVER OIL JELLY

A new preparation flavored so as to conceal the taste of the Oil. Cod Liver Oil in Capsules at the DRUG STORE.

Stoves! Stoves!!

FOR SALE, some three or four "Franklin Stoves." Inquire at this office.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Fair Notice to those Indebted to the Firm of Dillon and Smith.

ALL those owing this concern, are hereby notified that all their several bills and accounts will be presented for, and payment on the same demanded and claimed, as my former partner has not come up to the letter of the law. And I hereby forbid all debtors to the said firm from settling any debt due us, to him or his agents.

All persons are hereby forewarned not to settle any account or give credit to our former aforesaid concern of DILLON & SMITH, as he, Dillon, has left. THOMAS SMITH.

Nov. 18, 1861. 31-tf

Receiver's Notice.

SEQUESTRATION OF THE PROPERTY AND EFFECTS OF ALIEN ENEMIES!

I, THE UNDERSIGNED RECEIVER FOR the Counties of Rowan, Davidson, Davie, Forsyth, Stokes, Surry and Yadkin, do hereby notify each and every attorney, agent, former partner, trustee, corporation, or officer thereof, or other person holding or controlling any lands, tenements, or hereditaments, goods or chattels, rights or credits, or any interest therein, within the counties aforesaid, or for any alien enemy of the Confederate States of America, speedily and without delay to give information of the same to me, the undersigned Receiver as aforesaid, and to render an account of the same, and, in so far as it be practicable, to place the same in my hands or under my control, which said several matters and things they and every one of them are hereby warned and admonished to do and perform under pain and penalty of indictment and conviction for a high misdemeanor, and of a fine not exceeding five thousand dollars and an imprisonment for not longer than six months, and of being sued for double the amount of property of the alien enemy held by them or subject to their control,

And I, the undersigned, do hereby further warn and admonish each and every citizen of the said Confederate States, speedily and without delay to give information to me, (as he is by law specially enjoined and required to do,) of any and every lands, tenements and hereditaments, goods and chattels, rights and credits within the counties aforesaid, and of every right and interest therein, which he or they may know or have reason to believe are held, owned, possessed or enjoyed by, or for, any such alien enemy.

JOHN I. SHAVER, Receiver.

In case of my absence my son will be found at my office. J. I. SHAVER, Rec'r.

Salisbury, Nov. 22, 1861. [31-tf

NOTICE.

WE are now calling on our friends and customers (who are indebted to us) to come and close up their accounts.

WE WANT MONEY, and will take Wheat, Corn, Flax-seed, Rye, Oats, Wax, Good Socks, Linsey, &c., in payment of debts. Those who will not pay up, are requested to give notes with security.

You will save interest, and perhaps some trouble by obeying this call. E. L. HEGE.

Salem, Sept, 1861. 22-3m

PAINTS, PAINTS! PAINTS!!

Lemon Chrome Yellow,
Chrome Green, Eng. Venitian Red,
Yellow Ochre, Spanish Brown,
Red Lead, Indian Red,
Lamp Black, Litherage,
Raw and Burnt Umber,
Terra di Sienna, Drop Black,
Chinese Vermillion.

Paints Ground in Oil.

Dark Richmond Green,
Prussian Blue,
Lemon Chrome Yellow,
Pure Raw Sienna,
Pure Raw Umber,
Pure Burnt Umber,
Lamp Black,
Terra di Sienna,

For sale at the DRUG STORE.

Salem October 4th, 1861

HEADQUARTERS N. CAROLINA TROOPS,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Raleigh, Oct. 15, 1861.

GENERAL ORDER, No. 20.

ALL COMPANIES HEREAFTER ACCEPTED by the Governor, will remain at home without pay, until called on for active service when a reasonable time will be allowed them for reaching the appointed place of rendesvous. This order is necessary on account of the limited quantity of Clothing and Camp Equipage now on hand; and to enable the Governor to have these supplies ready for the use of the Troops at the time they begin their field service.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

J. G. MARTIN, Adjutant General.

oc 25—4t

☞ All papers in the State copy four time and send the bill to this Office.

PROPOSALS

WILL be received until September 15th, 1861 for furnishing the Confederate States of America, at Fayetteville Armory, Twenty-Five Thousand WALNUT RIFLE STOCKS.

Full specifications, as to size, shape, quality of wood, and inspections, will be furnished on application to P. Burkart, Master Armorer, Fayetteville, N. C. Patterns will be furnished.

PROCLAMATION

By His Excellency, Henry T. Clark Governor of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Raleigh, Oct., 3rd, 1861.

IN pursuance of the power given me by the 19th section of the Constitution, and by and with the advice of the Council of State, I do hereby prohibit the exportation beyond the limits of this State, of all bacon, pork, beef, leather, men's shoes, woolen goods, jeans, linseys and blankets—except through the orders of the proper officers of the Confederate Government, or of the State Government.

The order of the 13th ult., is hereby revoked.—The Adjutant General is directed to employ all necessary means to carry into full effect this order.

Done at the city of Raleigh, this 3rd day of October, A. D. 1861.

HENRY T. CLARK, Governor Ex-officio.

Oct. 5, 1861.

Varnishes Varnishes!

THE largest lot and best quality of Varnishes ever brought the market, consisting of

No. 1 COACH BODY,
No. 1 EXTRA COPAL,
No. 1. EXTRA FLOWING,
DAMAR,
JAPAN,
BLACK JAPAN FOR IRON, &c.,

All of which are offered for sale, wholesale or retail, at a lower figure than can be had anywhere else in the country.

Call at the SALEM DRUG STORE

NOTICE.

HAVING, at December term of Forsyth County Court, qualified as Executor of the estate of Hetwig E. Shober, dec'd, I hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to pay up forthwith; and any persons having claims against the estate to present them within the time specified by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. A. T. ZEVELY, Executor.

Dec. 12, 1861.

COUNTING-HOUSE CALENDAR.

1862.

	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
JANUARY	—	—	—	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	—
FEBRUARY	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	—
MARCH	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31	—	—	—	—	—
APRIL	—	—	1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	—	—	—
MAY	—	—	—	—	1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
JUNE	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	—	—	—	—	—
JULY	—	—	1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31	—	—
AUGUST	—	—	—	—	—	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31	—	—	—	—	—	—
SEPTEMBER	—	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	—	—	—	—
OCTOBER	—	—	—	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	—
NOVEMBER	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	—	—	—	—	—	—
DECEMBER	—	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31	—	—	—

JUST PUBLISHED
AT THIS OFFICE
BLUM'S FARMERS' AND PLANTERS'
ALMANAC
FOR 1862,

CONTAINING besides the usual Astronomical Calculations,
A list of the Members of the Legislature,
The late vote for Governor,
The Census of 1860, of the old United States,
The Census of North Carolina;
Times of holding the Courts
in North Carolina, and
South Carolina, and South
Western Virginia.
Government of Confederate States of America.
Southern Rates of Postage,
Government of North Carolina,
&c., &c., &c., &., &c.,
Besides useful Agricultural Information,
Recipes, Tales, Anecdotes, &c.
For Sale Wholesale and Retail.

NOTICE.

HEREAFTER the *CASH SYSTEM* will be adopted and strictly adhered to, without regard to persons, except to punctual dealers.
All those indebted to me, are earnestly requested to pay up. J. N. BLUM.
Nov. 8, 1861.

NOTICE.
To the Sheriffs of the different Counties of Nort Carolina.

ALL BLANKETS AND CLOTHING WHICH may be received by you, can be sent directly to the several Companies which went from your county—and when your own Companies are supplied, you will then forward any balance on hand to the Quartermaster in Raleigh. You will put up all articles intended for your Companies in strong boxes, directed to the Quartermaster in Raleigh—with the Company and the Regiment plainly marked on them; and you will have the contents of each box marked on it.
Whenever the Companies are on duty in your neighborhood, you are authorized to deliver the articles to them, taking the receipt of the Captain for them, which receipt you will forward to this office. J. DEVEREUX, *A. Q. M.*
Oct 4, 1861. 25-3t

Quartermaster's Office.

ANY PERSON OR PERSONS WHO MAY be desirous of taking Contracts for making clothes for the Army of North Carolina, can obtain terms, &c., on application at this office.—Goods will be issued to any respectable parties, in quantities to clothe single Companies—which can be made up in their own neighborhoods, and the money will be paid to the parties receiving the goods, on the return of the manufactured articles. Parties may furnish the cloth, which will be paid for by the State.
J. DEVEREUX, *A. Q. M.*
Oct. 4, 1861. 2.5-3t

Varnishes Varnishes!

THE largest lot and best quality of Varnishes ever brought the market, consisting of
No. 1 COACH BODY,
No. 1 EXTRA COPAL,
No. 1. EXTRA FLOWING,
DAMAR,
JAPAN,
BLACK JAPAN FOR IRON, &c.;
All of which are offered for sale, wholesale or retail, at a lower figure than can be had anywhere else in the country.
Call at the SALEM DRUG STORE

Reynold's Fine-Cut.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR TOBACCO. For sale at the SALEM DRUG STORE

NOW WITHIN REACH OF ALL!
GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED NOISELESS
SEWING MACHINES,
295 Broadway, New York.

THE public attention is respectfully requested to the following card of the Grover and Baker S. M. Company:

A CARD FROM THE GROVER & BAKER S. M. COMPANY.

Our Patents being now established by the Courts, we are enabled to furnish the Grover and Baker Machine, with important improvements, at greatly

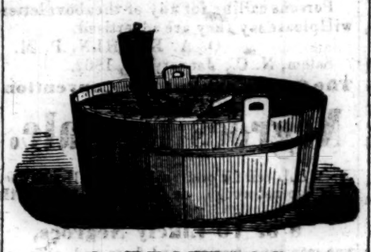
REDUCED PRICES,

The moderate price at which machines, making the Grover & Baker stich, can now be had brings them within the reach of all, and renders the use of Machnes making inferior stiches as unnecessary as it is unwise.
Persons desiring the best Machines, and the right to use them, must not only be sure to buy machines making the Grover and Baker stitch, but also that such machines are made and stamped under our patents and those of Elias Howe, Jr.
GROVER & BAKER S. M. CO.,
495 Broadway, N. Y.

REFERENCES IN SALEM, N. C.—Mrs. D H. Starbuck, Mrs. H. A. Lemly, Rev. F. R. Holland Rev. R. DeSchweinitz, R. L. Patterson, Esq., W H. Hall, and others.
D. R. Leak, Esq., Germanton.
OFFICES.—495 Broadway N. Y.; 730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 181 Baltimore St., Baltimore; 249 King St., Charleston; 11 Camp St., N. Orleans; 124 North Fourth St., St. Louis; 58 West Fourth St., Cincinnati; 171 Superior St., Cleaveland; and all the principal cities and towns in the United States.
☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜
O. A. KEEHLN, Agent, Sale, N. C.

Keep Your Feet Dry,
And Preserve Your Health!

The long sought for principle of making Leather perfectly Water proof, without injuring it, has at last been discovered!



A. BROWER'S
PATENT WATER PROOF
COMPOSITION,

for Boots, Shoes, Hose, Harness, and Leather of every description; warranted to make them thoroughly water proof by a single application, if the directions are strictly adhered to. At the same time it softens the leather, makes it pliable, and thereby prevents its cracking; and it will polish with blacking even better than before the application. Leather will last half as long again by using it.
It is economy to use it all the year round. Try it and you will find it so.
FOR SALE AT THE
SALEM DRUG STORE.

Salem Drug Store.

LOOK OUT
FOR THE
GOLDEN MORTAR!

THE subscriber having removed into his splendid new store room, would respectfully invite the public to give him a call.
His stock consists of all kinds of MEDICINES commonly used in this part of the country, besides a fine assortment of PERFUMERY. Hair Brushes, Hat Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Paint Brushes, Whitewash Brushes, &c. Alspice, Pepper, Cloves, Nutmegs, Mace, Paints and Varnishes, and many other articles, which can be bought cheap for cash at the Salem Drug Store. A. T. ZEVELY.
March, 1860. 50-tf.

CONTRIBUTIONS
For the Soldiers.

In compliance with a Proclamation of the Governor, I appoint the following persons in Forsyth County, to receive contributions for the Soldiers, hoping the good people of Forsyth will cheerfully respond to the call. As many of our soldiers are sick, and winter is coming on, they will stand in great need of every comfort we can bestow upon them, such as warm Blankets, Stockings, Comforts, &c., &c.

For Winston, H. K. Thomas, Esq.
" Kernersville, Wm. P. Henly, Esq.
" Belew's Creek, A. Fulton, "
" Sedge Garden, Phillip Barrow, "
" Old Town, Permanio Hine, "
" Bethania, Adam Snow, "
" Pfafftown, A. C. Transou, "
" Lewisville, Lewis Laughenour, "
" South Fork, J. M. Stafford, "
" Waughtown, H, M. Lash, "
" Middle Fork, Branson Beeson, "

Persons having a preference to whom their donations be given to, will mark them.
M. MASTIN, Sheriff.
Winston, Forsyth County,
September 25th, 1861.

COD LIVER OIL AND COD LIVER OIL JELLY

A new preparation flavored so as to conceal the taste of the Oil. Cod Liver Oil in Capsules at the DRUG STORE.

RICHMOND
TYPE FOUNDRY.
The only Type Manufactory on Southern Soil
SOUTH OF BALTIMORE!!

THE Proprietors of the above Foundry have also united with it a complete
Printer's Furnishing Warehouse,

Having on hand, or furnishing to order, every article requisite for a Printing Office,

From a Bodkin
TO A
Ten-Cylinder Press.

We CAN and WILL manufacture in Richmond as good an article, and at the same specimen prices, as any Foundry North. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the South.
HENRY L. PELOUSE & CO.

We refer to every Printer in this city. We also desire every Newspaper in the South to copy this advertisement for one month, sending us one copy of their paper, and receive their pay for such advertisement upon purchasing five times the amount of their bill from us.
H. L. P. & CO.
Richmond, Va.
Sept. 20.—22—m.

HUTTON & FRELIGH'S
Southern Monthly.

TERMS ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

One Copy—per year,		$3 00
Two copies, to one address or Post Office,		5 00
Six copies,	do do	15 00
Eleven Copies,	do do	25 00
Twenty-one copies,	do do	45 00
Fifty copies,	do do	105 00
One Hundered copies,	do	200 00

In ordering be particular to write names of subscribers, Post Office and State distinct and clear. Address
HUTTON & FRELIGH,
MEMPHIS, TENN.

Stoves! Stoves!!

FOR SALE, some three or four "Franklin Stoves." Inquire at this office.

Randolph Cotton Yarn

AND **Brown Sheetings** will be kept constantly on hand, at Factory Prices, Whole sale and Retail, by H. W. BRUMMELL.
High Point, N. C., May 3, 186.

OIL CAKES!

ANY quantity of OIL CAKE can now be had at my mill.
It will be delivered, say once a week, to regular customers within corporate limits of Salem and Winston.
A liberal discount to those purchasing in quantities of 1000 and upwards. E. BELO.
Salem, Oct., 8, 1861. 29

MOFFATT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS,
For sale at the DRUG STORE.

JOS. UTLEY,
Grocer & Commission Merchant,
Fayetteville, N. C.
June 22, 61.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE
For sale at the DRUG STORE.

Maccoboy and Scotch Snuff for sale at the DRUG STORE.

Fancy Soaps, in great variety,
For sale at the DRUG STORE.

SPAULDING'S PREPARED GLUE
Scotch and Macaboy Snuff, at the
DRUG ST

SOUTHERN
PILE OINTMENT.

FOR the cure of piles and kindred affections This invaluable remedy is recommended to the public as a good article, and by following the directions accompanying each box, relief is insured after a few applications, while the use of one box seldom fails to cure.
Manufactured and sold at the
SALEM DRUG STORE.
Also sold by B. C. DOUTHIT & SON, Clemmonsville, and Wm. H. RODWELL, Yadkinville North Carolina. 49-tf

Fine Chewing & Smoking tobacco and Cigars at the DRUG STORE.

SOAPS,

IN Great Variety, at the
SALEM DRUG STORE.

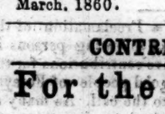
CIGARS.

A LARGE assortment of Segars, embracing the most favorite brands. For sale at the DRUG STORE.

Concentrated Leaven,

FOR making Bread, Tea Cakes, &c.
For sale at the DRUG STORE.

LOST PISTOL.



A few days ago, between Salem and Huntsville, or Salem and High Point, a small Pocket, latest patent, Colts Repeater. A liberal reward will be given the finder by delivering at this Office, or to the subscriber, at Hamptonville, N.C. MILES M. COWLES.
Dec. 3, 1861.—32-3t-pd.

SODA and SAL AERATUS,
For sale at the DRUG STORE.

SALEM MUSEUM.

THE Young Men's Missionary Society have recently been collecting a variety of
NEW CURIOSITIES,
consisting of NATIVE BIRDS, prepared and mounted in a most lifelike manner by several members of the society; also a BOMB, said to have been shot at and passed over the Forsyth Volunteers at the Battle of Manassas, and to have been thrown a distance of . . miles. All who desire to see them can do so by applying to Mr. JAMES M. FISHER or Mr. J. O. HALL.
ADMITTANCE 25 CENTS.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 30, 1861.

NOTICE.

HAVING, at December term of Forsyth County Court, qualified as Executor of the estate of Hetwig B. Shober, dec'd, I hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to pay up forthwith, and any persons having claims against the estate to present them within the time specified by law, or this notice will be plead in bar o recovery. A. T. ZEVELY, EXECUTOR.
Dec. 12, 1861.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1861.

☞ We now make one more appeal to our friends to assist us in extending the circulation of the Press. We ought to have at least 2000 regular subscribers in this Congressional District alone, which would encourage us to renewed exertions in our labors.
We have thus far endeavored to make the Press interesting and useful, and hope our labors have not been altogether in vain. In a pecuniary point of view, the Press has not realized us much. We have hoped on, but do not feel disposed to live on mere hope much longer.
The Press will, as heretofore, be devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, Agriculture, the Markets and General Intelligence.
☞ Particular attention will be paid to the *News Department*, and no pains will be spared to render the Press a welcome visitor to the *Family Circle*. Carefully selected Moral, Instructive and Amusing Tales, will occasionally adorn our columns.
The Press will continue to be an advocate of sound conservative principles, and an economical administration of the government. And as a faithful sentinel on the political watch-tower, we will sound the alarm when danger threatens the liberties of the people,—we will "cry aloud and spare not."
TERMS.—Two Dollars a year, payable in advance. ☞ Six copies will be mailed to one post office for $10. Ten copies for $15. Fifteen copies for $20. Twenty copies for $25.
All payments invariably in advance.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., March, 1861.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If snbsribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the offices to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.
6. The Courts have also repeatly decided that a postmaster who neglects to perform his duty of giving reasonable notice, as required by the Post Office Department, of the neglect of a person to take from the office newspapers addressed to him, renders the Postmaster liable to the publishers for the subscription price.

Salem Printing Office
THE
JOB DEPARTMENT

OF this well known establishment has been rendered more complete than ever by the addition of
NEW PRINTING MATERIALS;
and we are now prepared to execute
LETTER PRESS PRINTING
of every description, in a superior style, at shor notice and upon the most reasonable terms.
Thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore received in this department of our business, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
March, 1861.

Blanks! Blanks! Blanks!
AT THE PRESS O FICE

The following BLANKS are constantly on hand and for sale at this Office:

Warrants,	Letters Testamentary,
Delivery Bonds,	Administ'r's Bonds,
Ca Sas,	Sheriff's Bail Bonds,
Ca Sa Bonds,	Attachments,
Ca Sa Affidavits,	Apprentice Indent.,
Garnishments,	Appearance Bonds,
Writs,	Notes of Hand,
Subpoenas,	Land Deeds,
Witness Tickets,	Sheriff's Deeds,
Juror Tickets,	Fi. Fa.
Declarations of Ejectment,	Ven Ex.
Marriage License.	&c., &c. &c

Orders promptly filled, and Blanks not on hand, printed to order.

RATES OF POSTAGE IN THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

Single letters not exceeding half an ounce for any distance under 500 miles, ... 5 cts.
For any distance over 500 miles, . . . 10 cts.
An additional single rate for each additional half ounce or less.
Drop letters, ... 2 cts.
Advertised letters. . . . . 2 cts.

Packages containing other than written or printed matter—money packages are included in this class—are rated by weight, and are to be charged double letter postage.
For any distance under 500 miles, 10 cents for each half ounce or less.
For any distance over 500 miles, 20 cents for each half ounce or less.
In all cases to be prepaid by stamps or stamped envelopes.

On newspapers sent to regular and *bona fide* subscribers from the office of publication, and not exceeding three ounces in weight:

Within the State where published.
Weekly paper 6½ cts. per quarter,
Semi-Weekly paper 13 cts. per quarter.
Tri-Weekly paper, 19½ cts. per quarter.
Daily paper 39 cts. per quarter.

Without the State where Published.
Weekly paper 14 cts. per quarter.
Semi-Weekly paper 28 cts. per quarter.
Tri-Weekly paper, 39 cts. per quarter.

In all cases the postage to be paid quarterly in advance at the office of the subscribers.
On Periodicals sent to regular and *bona fide* subscribers, from the office of publication and not exceeding 1½ ounces in weight:

Within the State where published.
Monthly 2 cents per quarter, or 1 cent for each number.
Semi-monthly 6 cents per quarter, or 1 cent for each number.
An additional cent each number for every additional ounce or less beyond the first 1½ ounces.
Bi-Monthly or Quarterly, 1 cent an ounce.
In all cases the postage to be paid quarterly in advance at the office of the subscribers.

Without the State where published.
Not exceeding 1½ ounces in weight.
Monthly, 6 cts. per quarter, or two cents for each number.
Semi-monthly, 12 cts. per quarter, or 2 cts for each number.
Two cents additional for every additional ounce or less beyond the first 1½ ounces.
Bi-monthly or Quarterly, 2 cents an ounce.
In all cases the postage to be paid quarterly in advance at the office of the subscribers.

On Transient Printed Matter.
Every other newspaper, pamphlet, periodical &c., not exceeding 3 oz. in weight, 2 cts. for any distances, 2 cts. additional for each additional ounce or less beyond three ounces.
Franking privilges are confined to the Postmaster General, his Chief Clerk, Auditory of Treasury for the Post Office Department, and Deputy Postmaster, and in all cases, strictly confined to "official purposes."

PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT
OF THE
Confederate States America.

PRESIDENT:
JEFFERSON DAVIS,
OF MISSISSIPPI.
VICE-PRESIDENT:
ALEX. H. STEPHENS,
OF GEORGIA.

CABINET OFFICERS.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
R. M. T. HUNTER, of Virginia.
SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY,
C. G. MEMMINGER, of South Carolina.
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY,
S. R. MALLORY, of Florida.
SECRETARY OF WAR,

POSTMASTER GENERAL,
JOHN H. REAGAN, of Texas.
ATTORNEY GENERAL,
J. P. BENJAMIN, of Louisiana.

CONGRESS.

President—Hon. HOWELL COBB, of Ga.
Secretary—JOHNSON J. HOOPER, Esq., of Alabama.

MEMBERS.

ALABAMA.—R. W. Walker, R. H. Smith, J. L. M. Curry, W. P. Chilton, S. F. Hale, John Gill Shorter, Colin J. McRae, H. C. Jones, Nich. Davis, Jr.,
ARKANSAS.—Robert W. Johnson, Albert Rust, H. F. Thomasson, A. H. Garland, W. W. Watkins.
FLORIDA.—Jackson Morton, G. T. Ward, J. B. Owens.
GEORGIA.—Robert Toombs, Howell Cobb, Francis S. Bartow, Martin J. Crawford, E. A. Nisbet, Benjamin H. Hill, A. R. Wright, T. R. R. Cobb, A. H. Keenan, A. H. Stephens.
LOUISIANA.—J. Perkins, Jr., A. de Clouet, C. H. Conrad, D. F. Kenner, E. Sparrow, H. Marshal.
MISSISSIPPI.—W. P. Harris, W. Brooke, J. A. Orr, A. M. Clayton, W. S. Barry, J. T Harrison, J. A. P. Campbell.
NORTH CAROLINA.—W. W. Avery, George Davis, W. N. H. Smith, Thomas Ruffin, Thos. D. McDowell, A. W. Venable, J. M. Morehead, R. C. Puryear, Burton Craige, A. T. Davidson.
SOUTH CAROLINA.—R. B. Rhett, Sr., R. W. Barnwell, L. M. Keitt, J. Chesnut, Jr., C. G. Memminger, W. P. Miles, T. J. Withers, W. W. Boyce.
TEXAS.—J. Hemphill, W. B. Ochiltree, W. S. Oldham, T. N. Waul, J. Gregg, L. T. Wigfall.
VIRGINIA.—W. B. Preston, A. Seddon, John Tyler, Wm. H. McFarland, Roger A. Pryor, Robert Johnson, Walter Preston, Rob't E. Scott, Chas. W. Russell, Jas. L. Mason, Thomas S. Bocock, Wm. C. Rives, John W. Brockenbrough, Walter R. Staples, and R. M T. Hunter.

THE PERIODS OF THE SECESSION OF THE DIFFERENT STATES.

The States that have gone out of the old Union seceded in the following order:

States.	Date of Sec'sion.	Vote of Con.
S. Carolina,	Dec. 20, '60	Unanimous.
Mississippi,	Jan. 9, '61	84 to 39
Alabama,	Jan. 11, '61	61 to 39
Florida,	Jan. 11, '61	92 to 29
Georgia,	Jan. 19, '61	202 to 87
Louisiana,	Jan. 26, '61	113 to 19
Texas,	Feb. 1, '61	166 to 7
Virginia,*	Apr. 17, '61	
Arkansas,	May 6, '61	69 to 1
N. Carolina,	May 20, '61	Unanimous.
Tennessee,†		

*Ratified by a vote of the people, May 23, 1861, majority 94,750.
†Adopted in the Legislature by a vote in the Senate, 20 to 4; in the House, 46 to 21; to be referred to the people for ratification.

THE DATES OF THE RATIFICATION OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES CONSTITUTION.

These States have ratified the Constitution of the Confederate States by the following vote:

States.	Date of Rat'tion.	Vote of Con.
Alabama,	March 13 '61	87 to 5
Georgia,	March 16 '61	96 to 5
Louisiana,	March 21 '61	101 to 7
Texas,	March 25 '61	68 to 2
Mississippi,	March 30 '61	78 to 7
S. Carolina,	April 3 '61	Unanimous.
Florida,	April 22 '61	140 to 39
Arkansas,	May 6 '61	Unanimous.
N. Carolina,	May 20 '61	Unanimous.

Tennessee maj. popular vote 61,170.

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Closes, Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday at 9 p. m.
Wytheville (Va.) Mail (Western,) arrives Wednesday, Friday and Sunday by 4 p. m.
Closes, Monday, Wednesday & Friday at 9 p. m.
Reidsville Mail, arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 6 p. m.
Closes, Sunday Tuesday and Thursday at 9 p. m.
Greensborough Mail, (via Kernersville,) arrives Tuesday and Friday by 4 p. m.
Closes, Wednesday and Saturday at 9 a. m.
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Closes every Saturday at 6 a. m.
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